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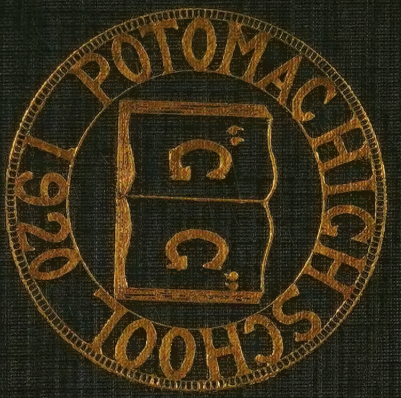

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"G G"

The Green and Gold

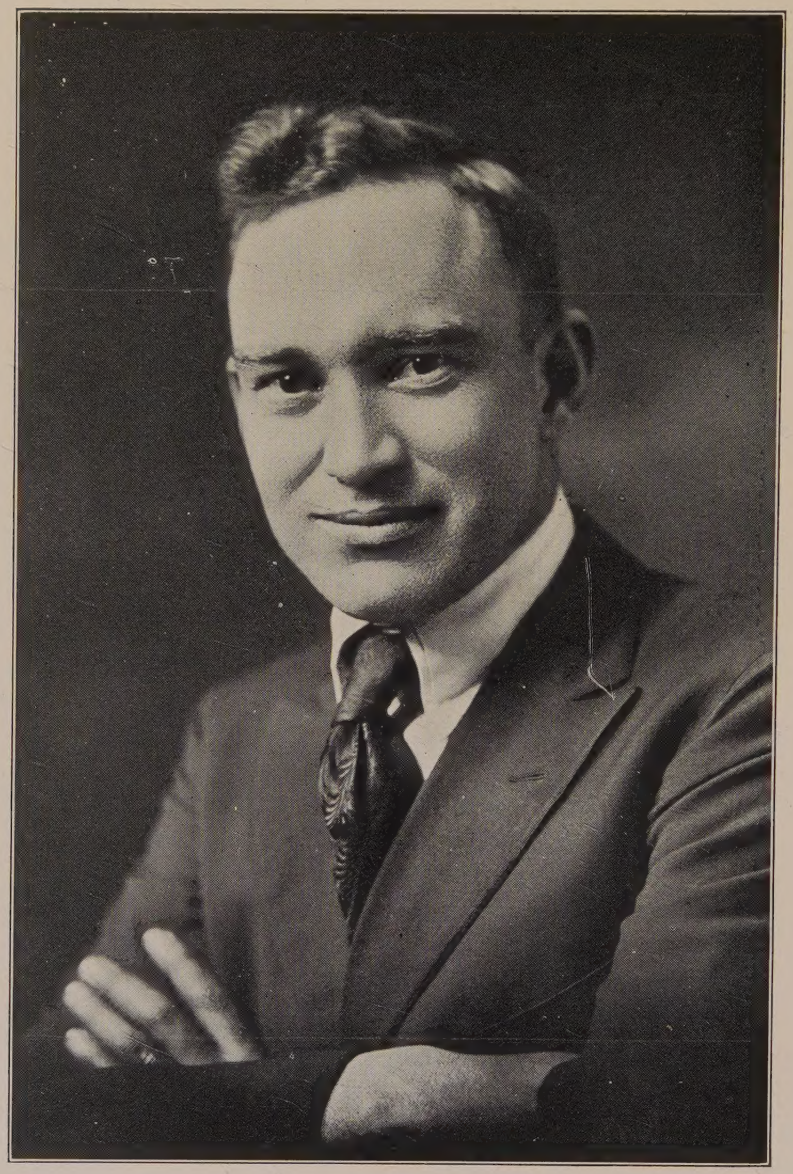
The Book of the Year

1920 VOLUME I

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS

POTOMAC TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL

POTOMAC, ILLINOIS



P. H. MILLER

TO

MR. P. H. MILLER

as a token
of our friendship and earnest admiration
for him, and in appreciation for his helpful co-operation, we the class of 1920
respectfully dedicate this volume.

TO THE CLASS OF 1920

Grow old along with me
The best is yet to be,
The last of life for which the first was made;
Our times are in His hand,
Who saith, "A whole I planned
Youth shows but half; trust God; see all, nor be afraid."

—Browning.

"Misses Kelley and Rusly"

"GooD?"

"Wouldst thou believe it?"

Cecile

The Athletes.

Marie

warren

"Hello!!"

Who?

"ourFlimerette"

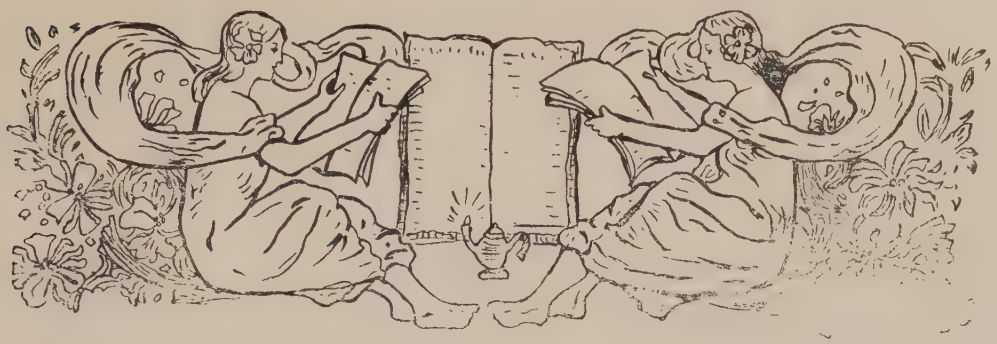
"Why so solemn?"

"Tee hee!"

TO THE PATRONS OF THE "G G"

Then let us pray that come it may
(As come it will for a' that)
That sense and worth o'er a' the earth,
May bear the gree an' a' that,
For a' that, an' a' that,
It's coming yet for a' that,
That man to man, the world o'er,
Shall brothers be for a' that.

—Burns.



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POTOMAC PUBLIC SCHOOL

School History

Prior to 1870, education was obtained in various ways in Potomac, but usually by private tutoring or by experience. But in that year, the citizens felt a need for a school and decided to have a meeting to change the customary routine of securing an education. As a result a school board was elected and a one-roomed school-house was erected, just south of where the M. E. church stands. Although small when completed, the biulding was of sufficient capacity for its occupants.

The first teacher was Mr. Grey, whose success at teaching was shown by the rapid increase of enrollment.

The school building was moved farther down on South Vermilion street when the Methodist church was built. Another teacher was added.

As the population of Potomac increased, they felt a need of a larger school house. At a meeting held in the Messner Hall, it was voted to erect a four-roomed building. At this time Mr. A. W. Knight and Miss Mable Buckingham were teaching. During the first term in the new building, only two rooms were used. In 1879, a third teacher was added. In 1880, all the old teachers were replaced by new ones, but nevertheless, it was a successful year.

In 1881, Mr. P. B. Moreland was principal, but the next year Mr. Freeze took his place. The next principal was Mr. Griffith who put life and "pep" back into the school, and caused it to rank first in the county. That year a fourth teacher was added.

The next term, a change of teachers was made throughout the whole school. About 1890 the high school began to lack. Mr. L. C. Flannigan became principal in 1891, bringing the school back to its normal standing. During his first term Miss Myrtle Buckingham substituted in the primary grades.

In 1894 Mr. L. Flannigan became principal. The school made a greater advancement than ever before.

In 1895, the old building was in such a dilapidated condition, the Potomacites felt a need for a new school, also more teachers. A meeting was called and the motion was voted on. The majority were in favor of the idea. The building was ready for use after the holidays in 1896. One more teacher was added to the original number. Only four rooms were used but they were well filled, the total enrollment being two hundred and twenty-five.

In 1900 the largest class was graduated from high school, numbering seventeen.

The high school still retained two teachers until the term 1914-1915. That year Mr. Melton was principal and Mr. Blake was assistant. In 1915-1916 Mr.

McLaren took Mr. Blake's place. The next term another teacher was added, making four in high school. Mr. Melton was made superintendent that year and W. D. Allen was principal. That year the largest freshman class entered, numbering thirty-two pupils. That term was a very eventful one. An addition was made to the building for the township high school and without hesitancy, the University of Illinois fully accredited our four years' work. The new part was built to the west side of the old building. It consisted of an assembly, laboratory, domestic science room, one recitation room and a gym.

The school kept increasing in size so rapidly that in 1919 five teachers were hired for the high school. Mr. S. Littler, superintendent; Mr. P. H. Miller, principal and science teacher; Miss Marguerite Funk, history and Latin teacher; Miss Murray, English and French teacher, and Miss Rachael Woolman, domestic and general science teacher.

The school is larger than ever before, there being about two hundred and forty pupils, eighty of which are high school students. Of these eighty, eighteen are expecting to graduate, making the largest class ever in the old P. T. H. S.'s history.

Lottie Reeves, '20.

Editorial

When an individual completes his high school course, he realizes, perhaps, for the first time, during his life, he is a responsible member of society. He must take up some vocation as his life's work.

Will he succeed? My answer is: "He who conquers must work." Life work must not be life drudgery. He who puts his heart into his work and does his best is happy and satisfied. One must live every moment. Is it worth while to content ones self with the thought that long ago one did a great task? Does this absolve him from the responsibility of doing more?

No, indeed! Life must be fuller than a mere existance. One does not have to travel here and there about the universe to live. Opportunity is at home. By working diligently one shall reinforce himself. The standing of a community depends upon the efforts of each individual. Emerson says: "the duty of every citizen is non-conformity." Each one must have convictions and the courage of his convictions. He must be himself. Society is like a wave. Its adherents live and die in waves, not as individuals, and are forgotten. Should he be willing to be simply the part of a wave of society without protesting against his lot?

If he is, then note that all the conquering he will ever do will be done in an aimless manner and without great honor to himself as an individual.

Every person has his own thoughts and ideals. Let him live up to them, put them forth in his own community and convince his neighbors that his ideas are worth striving for. When he has done this, he will have conquered much for he has worked.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

"G. G." STAFF

Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief.....Alice Goodwine

Associate Editor.....Lottie Reeves

Faculty Manager.....P. H. Miller

Business Manager.....Lewis Messner

Advertising Manager.....Doris Linfoot

Circulation Manager.....Russell Rusk

Joke Editor.....Blanche Miles

Alumni Editor.....Josie Sollars

Art Editor.....Katherine Auth

Calendar Editor.....Florence Lyle

Junior Class Editor ..... Jesse Warren

Sophomore Class Editor.....Guy Seymour

Freshman Class Editor.....Bruce Miller

FACULTY

Our Faculty as we see them

Mr. Sherman Littler, graduate of Charleston Normal School and Illinois University, has a very wonderful personality and is well qualified to lead hundreds of children along the straight and narrow path of school life. He has the ability to impress strongly upon the minds of the students the value of Mathematics, Law and Bookkeeping.

Mr. P. H. Miller, graduate of the Illinois State Normal University is regarded as one of the best Science instructors in the state and has a personality that pleases both students and parents. He has been with us two years and has held the honorable position as advisor to the class of '20 both years. He is very popular with the Seniors and a certain Grammar school teacher.

Miss Elizabeth Murray is French by nationality and possesses an art for teaching that subject and English that is seldom excelled. If Emerson and Lamb appear dry she can make them interesting by reading them to you. This is her first year with us and from the appearance of the diamond we fear it will be the last. She has become one of the most popular young women in the school, in spite of the many trials with which she is forced to contend, for she is Freshman Advisor, because of her ever-ready smile and cheery words.

Miss Rachel Woolman, graduated from Illinois University, can teach anything from bugs and corn to sewing and housekeeping. She advocates strict dicipline and good manners for which she is to be commended. She, also, advises the Juniors.

Last, but not least in ability, is Miss Marguerite Funk, who is small both in size and years, but is very proficient as a teacher of Latin and History and as advisor to the Sophomore class. She has proved a capable coach in our high school plays besides suggesting many original ideas for the Athenian Literary Society. She has fulfilled both requirements, that of a friend and a teacher.

SHERMAN H. LITTLER

Superintendent of Schools

P. H. Miller

Instructor in Science

Illinois State Normal University

ELIZABETH MURRAY

Instructor in English and French

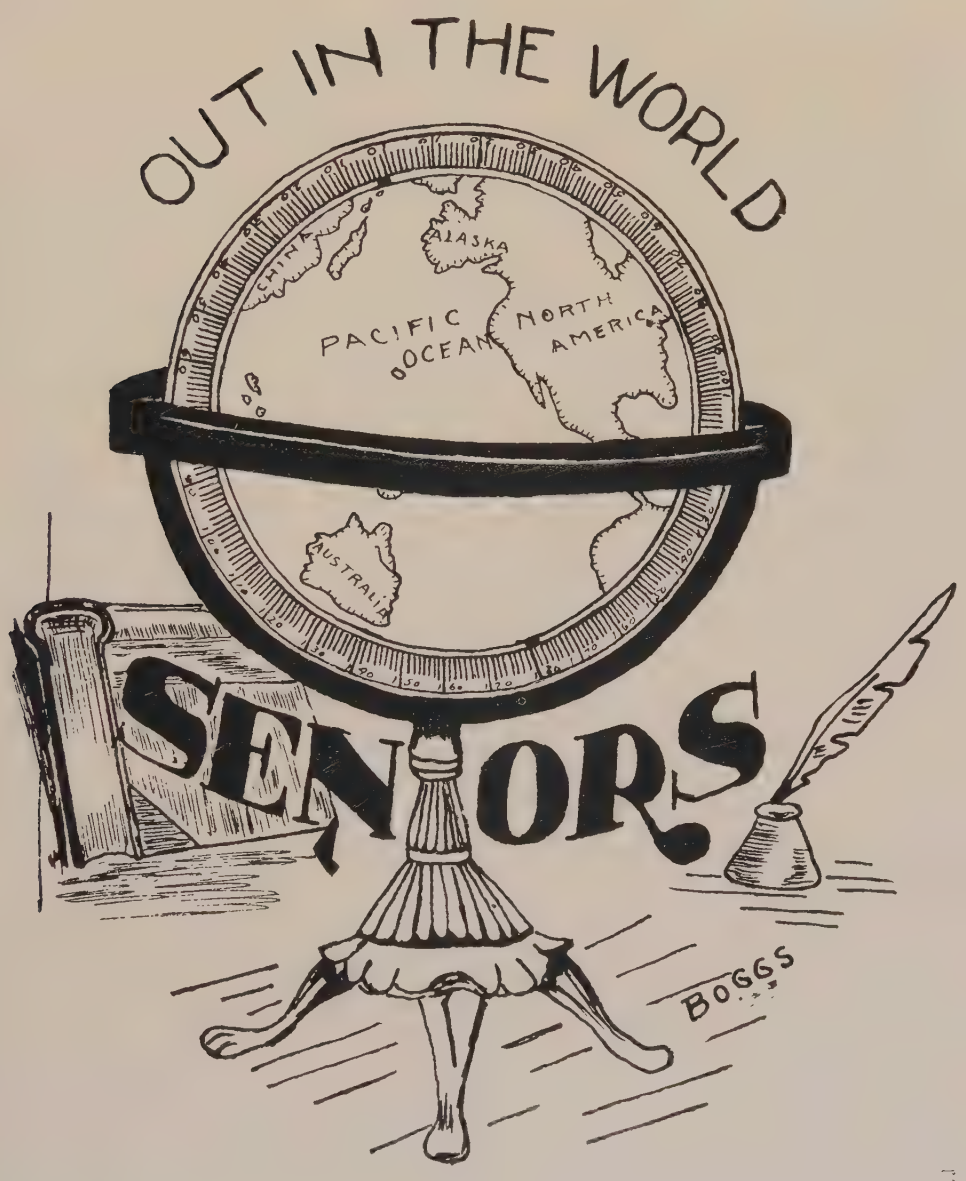
University of Illinois

RACHEL WOOLMAN

Instructor in Household Science
University of Illinois

MARGUERITE FUNK

Instructor in History and Latin
University of Illinois


OUT IN THE WORLD
ALASKA
CHINA
PACIFIC OCEAN
NORTH AMERICA
AUSTRALIA
SENIORS
BOGGS

RUSSELL V. RUSK

"I don't say very much but I think a great deal."

INEZ BLAIR

With nodding curls andwreathed smiles she greets you.

BLANCHE MILES

She tells you flatly what her mind is.

LOTTIE REEVES

"I would rather wear away with work than rust away with idleness."

CLIFFORD W. HARRISON

Good taste is the flower of good sense.

ALICE GOODWINE

And the lamp and I burned on.

FLORENCE LYLE

Her ways are ways of pleasantness and her works are A's.

ALVIN G. LUCKEY

Lord of his own actions, truthful and gentle.

KATHERINE AUTH

She smiles and smiles, and will not sigh.

MARTHA BARIL

My hair is a lamp unto my feet.

LEWIS C. MESSNER

I stand on the brink of a great career; won't somebody shove me off?

MARY HOTH

How wonderful is the human voice.

FONTELLA CROUCH

A good disposition is more to be valued than gold.

JOSIE SOLLARS

If they were all as contented as I there would be no Bolsheviks.

HENRY W. SCHURG

Then he would talk, how he would talk.

DORIS LINFOOT

She needs no questioning before she speaks.

HARRY C. ANDERSON

He possesses that never dying smile.

TRUBY HOTH

The fatal facility of the osto-syllabic verse.

History of the Class of 1920

Peacefulness reigned everywhere over the little village. The sun had been up this long time, but the streets were undisturbed by noise on this particular morning. What had happened that there should be such quiet?

Suddenly the stillness was broken by the clang of a bell. There was a sudden stir on each street and immediately small figures were seen to emerge from every home. They all seemed to be going in the same direction in answer to the bell and if you had happened to have been there on that morning you would have thought that pandemonium had broken loose, so different had become the scene within so short a time. The scene of all this commotion was the Public School ground of Potomac, Illinois. The time was the first Monday of September in the year 1908.

In a remote corner of the school ground a number of the smallest boys and girls had gathered together and if you were a close observer you could have recognized Mary quite contrary, Josey, Lewis, and Harry. This was to be their first year of school and each was starting on his road to success. New members were added from year to year and thus they "jogged on" together through eight years of happiness and pleasure.

In 1916 they reached the end of their first long road when they graduated from the eighth grade and received their diplomas. They were almost grown up now as they were all ready to enroll as Freshmen in high school the following September.

In September, 1916, there was another gathering on College Avenue, very similar to that one in 1908, though there were many new faces present. There was an enrollment of thirty-two "Freshies". Four of these "gave up the ghost" after a short trial and fled from the entanglements of Algebra and the horrors of Latin. The other twenty-seven greased the runners of their minds daily and slowly but surely slid through with colors flying. The Roll Call was: Alice Goodwine, Inez Blair, Truby Hoth, Martha Baril, Lena Hunt, Blanche Miles, Mary Hoth, Harry Anderson, Clifford Harrison, Lewis Messner, Lottie Reeves, Al Luckey, Robert Luckey, Josie Sollars, Mabel Lockhart, Avis Young, Frank Miles, Lamont Farnsworth, Frank Bever, Roy Bien, Charles Furrow, Roy Swisher, Della Hesslar, Nella Venderland, Velma Shain, Irene Cossairt, Manfred Grimes, Violet Kelley, Earl Holden, John Tomlin, Lyndon Hobbs, and Florence Lyle. Sixteen of these were from the country. About the middle of the month the upper classmen introduced the "Freshies" to "Billy", and thus initiated them into the realms of high school social life.

It could not be said that the "Freshies" of 1916 had no talent for many of the classmen carried away laurels that year. Lottie, Velma, Mary and Nella were in the semi-chorus which won first place in the district contest. Alice

Goodwine won a five-dollar gold piece for choosing the best motto for the school and writing the best essay about her motto which was, "He who conquers must work."

At the beginning of the second term there were twenty-seven enrolled in the Sophomore class but only twenty of these stayed to complete their work. This year they leaped from the frying pan right into the fire with Caesar incessantly pouring oil on their heads. A long, hard battle ensued between the opponents during those months but Caesar was finally conquered and thrust into the channels of past experience never to be met with fear again. Plane Geometry was likewise thrust aside for its successor, Solid Geometry. Few trials were met with in English and Ancient History although the daily grade card in History showed many promising x(ellents) in which the Sophomores took great pride and pleasure.

Two of the most illustrious members, Harry Anderson and Al Luckey were on the High School basketball team that year. The boys were unfortunate in not having a regular coach and so the term's basketball record will probably not be found in the annals of history a century from now. Fontella Crouch, who was a new member, was given the honor of being in the Senior class play given by the class of '18. Because of the discords which constantly arose during the year, the entertainments for the year were few. The chief feature was a Valentine party given by the Sophomores in the gymnasium. We were still at war with Germany in the spring of 1918 and as they were not old enough to enlist, Al Luckey and Frank Miles decided that it was their patriotic duty to work on the farms and thus do their bit.

In the fall of 1918 our numbers decreased and there were only eighteen out of the original thirty-one to carry on the work. Three of these, Irene Cossairt, Robert Luckey, and Frank Miles left before the term was completed. These were replaced at the beginning of the second semester by the appearance of Katherine Auth and Russell and Harold Rusk who came from the famous Ellis High School. The class was organized for the first time in this their Junior year. It fell to the lot of Mrs. Smith to be our class advisor until the new teacher, Mr. Miller, came. The class was immediately organized with Lottie Reeves as president, Harry Anderson as vice-president, Clifford Harrison as secretary, and Al Luckey as treasurer. The school was divided into two literary societies. The Juniors were represented among the officers of the "Wranglers" by Clifford Harrison, who was elected secretary.

Harry, Clifford, and Al were all members of the basketball team with Harry as its captain. Mr. Miller coached the boys and they rapidly began to become proficient in the arts of the game and so the Potomac team was able to send a few facts home to their old time enemy, Armstrong. At the end of the term Harry, Clifford and Al were each presented with an Athletic Letter by the high school in appreciation of the work which they had accomplished in bringing the team up to its standard.

In the spring of 1919 Lewis, Alice and Truby entered the District High School Declamation contest which was held in Potomac. Lewis easily attained first place in the contest and so entered the county contest at Georgetown where he again won the highest honors. The class was again represented in the Senior play by Clifford, Lewis and Fontella, who appeared in "A Scrap of Paper."

Preparation for a very important occasion in the lives of Juniors had to be prepared for this spring also. The Junior-Senior Banquet was given in the Assembly. Green and gold, the school colors, white and gold for the class of '19, and maroon and gold for their own class were the color combinations used in decorating. This entertainment concluded the Junior feats and after taking a last lingering look (semester exams) at their old studies they dropped the title of "Jolly Juniors" for the sedate one of "Dignified Seniors."

There was a long row of dignified faces looking towards the last lap of the race with the beginning of the 1919-20 term. Two new people, Doris Linfoot and Henry Shrug joined the class in the fall. The class roll as it was finally to stand was: Harry Anderson, Katherine Auth, Martha Baril, Inez Blair, Fontella Crouch, Alice Goodwine, Clifford Harrison, Mary and Truby Hoth, Doris Linfoot, Al Luckey, Florence Lyle, Lewis Messner, Blanche Miles, Lottie Reeves, Russel Rusk, Henry Shrug and Josie Sollars.

Organization was begun immediately and after re-electing Mr. Miller as class advisor the class proceeded to elect their officers with the result that Lottie Reeves was re-elected president, Harry Anderson was elected vice-president, Mary Hoth secretary and Al Luckey, treasurer. The school was again divided into two Literary societies, the "Athenians" and the "Pickwickians." The "Athenians" elected Clifford Harrison to the presidency and Katherine Auth to the vice-presidency. An Athletic Association was formed in the high school and an executive board was organized to represent the association, consisting of one member from each of the lower classes and two from the Senior class. The two Seniors, because of their great knowledge and experience, were intended to lead the weaker and inexperienced members aright and thus save the finances of the association from taking rapid plunges into the unknown and deep abysses of debt. Lewis Messner was elected president and Katherine Auth secretary of the board. So much good activity in the school brought the school spirit up to par and the way in which affairs were conducted thereafter made many of the Potomac citizens open their eyes to the value of the school both socially and educationally.

Several weeks after school life had begun to roll smoothly the Seniors decided that they would open the calendar of social events by giving a wiener roast. The picnic was a success, but for some unknown reason, the lower classmen neglected inviting the Seniors to the Freshman Initiation.

The Seniors came to the conclusion that they should put out an Annual for the school and thus display the work that the high school graduates and undergraduates could produce. Alice Goodwine was elected Editor-in-Chief and Lewis

Messner was elected Business Manager. The book was to be named the G. G. in honor of the high school colors, which are green and gold, and it was to be dedicated to their class advisor, Mr. Miller, who had "stood by them" for the past two terms.

Besides the work which they had already planned the class decided to put a four-number lyceum course on in the school and thus furnish four good entertainments for the school and the people of Potomac.

Two of the class members, Harry and Clifford, were on the High School basketball team again. Russell and Al were in the second team. They helped make the best and cleanest record that the Potomac basketball team had ever made before. Clifford was chosen for the All Star county basketball team of Vermilion county.

For four short years the class has been together. What, to some, would have meant hard work, has been a pleasure to the class of '20. Now, as they look over these few short years, the many happy times that they have had together are memories which they will always hold dear. Yet they are not unwilling that this should be their graduation time for there are many bright and happy years before them as they "jog on" through life.

Florence Lyle, '20.

Class Will

We, the class of nineteen-twenty, of Potomac, in the county of Vermilion, and state of Illinois, being of sound mind and memory; realizing that we are about to depart this school life, do therefore make, ordain, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament.

First, we order and direct that our executors, hereinafter named, pay all our just debts and funeral expenses as soon after our demise as conveniently may be.

Second, after the payment of such funeral expenses and debts we give, devise and bequeath the following:

To the Board of Education, we bequeath our thanks for the material improvements in our school this year and as a last lingering request, we entreat that the following improvements be made for the coming year: hot water in the basement rather than in the fountains; a music teacher in the high school; the walls of the auditorium be calcimined; and a thorough cleaning of the high school banners.

To Miss Funk, we bequeath our gratitude for her helpful interest and enthusiasm at all times; also her skill in bringing to the light (electric) our stray talents as actors and actresses.

To Mr. Littler, we bequeath our appreciation for his earnest belief in our school. Also we wish to thank him for the autographed copies of his book, "My Favorite Morals and Maxims."

To Miss Murray, we bequeath our gratitude for her presentation of Poe and his cheerful philosophy of life, and also her sincere interest in our individual efforts to get the most from every phase of school life.

To Miss Woolman we bequeath our thanks for her timely teaching of "What a home should be", as some of our members have matrimony written on their calendar; also for her definition of beauty as a thing of color, line and proportion, primarily.

To Mr. Miller, we bequeath our appreciation of his faithfully filled position as political "boss" of the Senior class; his success as a basketball coach; and, above all, his patient efforts to teach us Physics. But in this last respect we seniors console ourselves with the axiom that "failure exists only in the grave."

To our beloved janitor, Mr. Cook, we, the class, as a body moving in unison, bequeath our Physics books and manuals to be used as kindling, hoping that the Juniors may be spared our pain.

To the Juniors we bequeath the row of reference books in the Assembly, including "Hart's Contemporaries" and "Chief American Poets."

To Guy Seymour and Louise Smith, collectively, we bequeath a lease upon the secluded corners on party nights, to Mr. Wise's fence corner, facing the east, and to the first stair landing of the new building.

To the Freshmen, we bequeath our earnest desire that they will create within the school a Community Club, which will broaden the life of Potomac's young

people, decreasing the attendance at Danville shows with the consequent wearing out of Fords and hard roads.

To Harold Rusk, I, Russell Rusk, bequeath my position as Ada Clapp's chauffeur. To any high school student of 1921, who should need it, I bequeath my sunny smile.

To Dwight Moss, I, Al Luckey, bequeath my favorite expression: "I think she is a nice lady," and to the most patient member of the Junior class I bequeath my position as class treasurer.

To Ada Clapp, I, Fontella Crouch, bequeath my "beau catcher habit of putting my hair upon kid curlers. Use it, Ada, and after graduation your vocation will be assured.

To Laura Luckey, I bequeath my share of the hall looking-glass. I wish to have my expression, "Where is Kate?" buried with me.

To Mary Hickman, I, Doris Linfoot, bequeath my love for education. To Julia Nixon, I leave my spectacles and to Ethan Goodwine, I bequeath my case of ————??

To Bob Luckey, I, Josie Sollars, bequeath my love for French. To the Howell sisters I bequeath my guide book, "What to do and not to do in Telephone Operating."

To Hallie Hoth, I, Blanche Miles, bequeath my position as yell leader and to Lois Norton, I bequeath my popularity as heart smasher.

To Ola Taylor, I, Alice Goodwine, bequeath my position as editor-in-chief of the "Double G", and to Marjorie Burkhart I bequeath my New York manners, including my curls.

To Beulah Leonard, I, Martha Baril, bequeath my favorite habit, "better late than never," and to Lucille Shain I bequeath my ability as cartoonist.

To Alvin Kelley, I, Harry Anderson, bequeath my baby doll hair cut, my green suit and best silk shirt, and to Carter Harrison I bequeath my position as basketball captain.

To Cecil Sollars, I, Mary Hoth, bequeath my vocal ability and to Marie Blackford, my general ability for creating mischief.

To Gladys Alexander, I, Katherine Auth, bequeath my resolution to teach two years and then get married. To Mildred Turner I bequeath my musical ability, including my copies, "Tickle Toe," and "Missouri Waltz."

To Alma Lewis, I, Truby Hoth, bequeath my position as goat of the Senior class and to Lena Hunt, I bequeath my sweet temper.

To Ruby Davis, I, Lottie Reeves, bequeath my popularity, and to Ruby Moreland I bequeath my good disposition.

To Wauneta Griffin, I, Henry Schurg, bequeath my power to talk on any subject at any length of time. To Delmar Searl, I bequeath my aristocracy and implied wealth.

To Julia Nixon, I, Inez Blair, bequeath my anti-fat remedy and to Lucille Williams, I bequeath my love for Rossville Athletes.

To Robert Ermentrout, I Lewis Messner bequeath my power as a public speaker, and to Louise Goodwine I bequeath my case on P. H. Miller.

To any coquettish young in the eighth grade graduates, I, Clifford Harrison, bequeath my handsome black hair and eyes. To my dear brother, Carter, I bequeath my studious habits.

Lastly, we nominate and appoint the Class of 1921 to be executor of this, our last will and testament.

In Witness whereof, we have hereto subscribed our name, this second day of June, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand, Nine Hundred and Twenty, (A. D. 1920).

Class of Nineteen-Twenty.

CLASS SONG

(Tune—"Beautiful Ohio")

Drifting with the current down life's toilsome stream,
In our memory all our high school days will gleam
When the time is nigh to say Good-bye,
Tasks will seem as pleasures as we think them o'er.
Friendships will be nearer than e'er before.
Dear old Potomac High School, in dreams again we'll see
Visions of what used to be.

Mary Hoth, '20.

Class Prophecy

Potomac, Illinois
June 2, 1930.

My Dear Blanche:

Undoubtedly, you will be surprised to find me back in Potomac. My company is giving an entertainment at Danville and a few spare moments permitted me to attend the alumni banquet. Of course, you know I'm giving a series of lectures on "Causes and Effects of the Cigarette." If you remember even back in my high school days I had my opinion on that subject.

But I must tell you about the banquet. It was held in the high school auditorium, as usual. By the way, the building is much enlarged especially the gym and, also the enrollment is much increased, since you and I merrily loitered through those noble "Halls of Learning."

The toastmaster of the evening was none other than our G. G., '20 business manager, Lewis Messner. He has improved wonderfully with the aid of a curly blond mustache and a walking stick. He delivered his address with the usual amount of eloquent verbosity, probably obtained from his many exciting election campaigns. He is now mayor of our enterprising little village.

About 9 o'clock Alice Goodwine arrived, wearing her "million dollar" smile and some kind of a chiffon creation. She delighted us with stales from the Blackstone Hotel where she is a famous ballet dancer. Alice always was proud of her dancing.

Katherine Auth is a spinster in spite of her theory "teach two years and get married." As usual, Katie found her way to the piano and brought back old memories when she played "There Are No Flies on Us." Katie plays in the jazz orchestra at the Ribleau Terrace Garden.

Henry Schwig came in his antiquated Overland. You would hardly recognize the family heirloom since Henry has applied the elecrostatic ignition theory to it. Henry is quite noted for his high flown science lectures and is one of the leading scientists of the day. He has invented a startling machine in which one can make a round trip to the moon in twenty-four hours. We always knew Henry was built for speed.

Josie Sollars as you would expect is teaching school. She has all the commanding and disagreeable airs characteristic of the species, but is the same old Josie in spite of the trials and tribulations of the profession.

Al and Doris Linfoot Luckey were in all their splendor. They are doing quite well so I hear. They have a three acre farm in Hungry Hollow and have the state monopoly on gourds and jack rabbits.

Since Doris Blake's death, Inez Blair is cheering the young hearts of our country with her worthy "advice to the Lovelorn" in the Chicago Tribune." "As the twig bends, the tree will grow."

Martha Baril has at last overcome her youthful timidity and has joined the Salvation Army. She reminded me of "Salvation Lassie of mine with a crown on her head which was a halo of red."

"Practice makes perfect."

Fontella Crouch has a beauty parlor in Pittsburg and specializes in marcels. It is interesting to know that Physics helped one of the class of 1920 as Fontella has invented a permanent marcel machine run by perpetual motion.

Among the late arrivals to the banquet was Clifford Harrison. He added great dignity to the occasion by his sanctimonious manner and his black ministerial frock coat and white tie. Clifford has obtained his bachelor's degree but not in the way generally expected.

Lottie Reeves, our beloved class president, after due consideration became a vocational educator and is now in the Philippines.

As for Russel Rusk, he has remained true to the caste and forms of this section of Illinois prairie. When the corn is "laid by" Russell becomes the Nicholas Vedder of Potomac. Sitting on the shady side of Payne's store, he contentedly smokes and directs the arrivals via Rantoul Flyer to the Grand Hotel lately erected and managed by Harry Anderson. Harry used to throw "baskets," now he throws hash. Such is life!

It was discovered that Florence Lyle had a very wonderful voice. Since she had never overtaxed it when in school, it was in splendid condition. She is opening the opera season this year at New York under Galla Curi.

After the banquet I had an opportunity to talk to Mr. Littler, who is manager of a famous chautauqua company and has his headquarters at Coal City. Among his troupe is Truley Hoth, the renowned reader of her own poetry.

I learned that our former honored teachers, the Misses Funk and Woolman, are financing a proposition to build a railroad from Potomac direct to Danville. A special car is to leave Potomac at 3:45 every Friday afternoon for the benefit of all those who wish to go that way at that time. Special accommodations and rates are afforded to teachers.

Miss Murray has given up English for the farm. She and her husband run the famous Brook View Dairy at Hoopeston. I always thought Miss Murray would come to some such end.

Mr. Miller, our most honored class advisor, had such success with his manual training class that he now operates an Ironing Board Factory in Cairo, Ill. His wife, formerly from Chicago, is president of the factory.

I suppose you like your bachelor maids apartment house. Your maxim, "Always to love and never to wed is the happiest life that can be led," is very appropriate. Perhaps the next time I am in Boston I will call on you and we will talk over old times. I am very sorry you couldn't attend the banquet, it was like going to the "goode ould days."

Sincerely, Mary I. Hoth

Junior

CLASS OF 1921

Junior History

CLASS ROLL

Robert Luckey.....President

Gilbert Anderson — Grace Johnson

Alma Lewis — Harold Rusk

Ola Taylor — Lena Hunt

Jesse Warren

JUNIOR CLASS

One September morning in 1917, a passerby might have seen nine weary people standing around the high school entrance awaiting admission. We may remember their names but not their thoughts. There were Eva Hoth, Dessie Misner, Ola Taylor, Cora Cook, Alma Lewis, Gilbert Anderson, Jesse Warren, Roy Bien and Wilbur Young. They were soon destined to begin the dreaded subject of Latin. As time passed Roy Bien left us and moved out of town. He was the first to leave us, and from that time, our class was on the decline.

We had reached the Sophomore year. But our joy turned to sorrow when our classmate, Wilbur Young died. He was buried on the first day of school of 1918. After a few months of school Dessie Misner was married. About the end of the first semester, Eva Hoth left school and before another semester had passed she was married and had moved to South Dakota.

Our third and present year finds us in the same class but better organized. Before the first week of school was over, the following members were added to our enrollment: Robert Luckey, Lena Hunt, Grace Johnson, and Harold Rusk. On September 11, 1919, the Junior Class met and elected officers. President, Robert Luckey, Vice President, Grace Johnson, Secretary and Treasurer, Jesse Warren. Our first annual event was the box supper that we gave October 11, 1919, in the High School Auditorium. We were well pleased with our success. Here we are in the Junior class and another member has left us. Cora Cook was married in the month of February. How many more will leave us, we do not know.

The Juniors entertained the Seniors at a banquet given at the Methodist church, seven o'clock, May 6, 1920. A splendid program consisting of readings, vocal numbers and talks was rendered, after which a very delightful four-course dinner was served. Robert Luckey presided as toastmaster. The color scheme was carried out in both the high school and Senior class colors, the decorations consisting of the green and gold and the Senior flower, the sweet pea. Undoubtedly this was the most successful social event of the season.

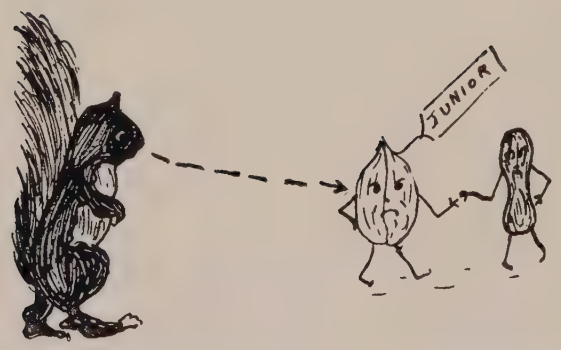
JUNIOR CLASS NOTES

The Junior Class, while it is the smallest class in Potomac High School, has not failed to take its part in all school activities. They have not been content in merely helping other classes, but have undertaken many enterprises for themselvse.

On October the seventh they held a box social and the financial success of the festival augured well for the success of the Junior-Senior banquet.

They roasted wieners with the sophomores; went Hallowe'ening with the high school and wrought with the Freshmen for the honor of the Pickwick Society.

They have proved that success, cooperation and class spirit are in no way dependent on numbers and are proud of the record of the class.



BEWARE
YE
FRESHIES
PAINT
SOPHOMORES
Boaco

CLASS OF 1922

Sophomore History

CLASS ROLL

Guy Seymour.....President

Ruby Leonard	Laura Luckey
Ary Moreland	Samuel Butz
Lucile Williams	Ruby Howell
Beulah Leonard	Cecile Sollars
Gladys Alexander	Essie Harper
Dwight Moss	Beulah Bruner
Ada Clapp	Mary Hickman
Hobert Reeves	Hallie Hoth
Marion Hall	Jessie Lanham
Earl Moss	Carter Harrison

SOPHOMORE CLASS

The Freshman Class of 1918 of Potomac Township High School had enrolled twenty-five members sixteen girls and nine boys. John Allison and Jessie Courtney quit after the first few days of school.

Very early in the school year a wiener roast was planned by the Seniors in honor of the Freshmen which was truly appreciated by our class.

Nothing in the course of study was so baffling to us as Physiology and Botany. Two or three came through with flying colors, four or five with fair grade and the rest gave up the ghost with D's and X's as their share.

A class meeting was called at the beginning days of school for the purpose of organizing the class. The officers elected for the school year were: Guy Seymour, president; Sam Butz, vice-president; Gladys Alexander, secretary and Ary Moreland treasurer. Mrs. Medaris was chosen for class advisor.

Several of the Freshman girls were of service to the Juniors in the Junior-Senior banquet and the Freshman boys also showed their school spirit by assisting in the general work preceding the banquet.

A semi-chorus, with the help of Mrs. Medaris was organized, consisting of two Sophomores and all of the Freshman girls.

Gladys Alexander held the office of secretary-treasurer in the Knickerbocker Literary Society.

In the school Christmas play Louise Smith and Carter Harrison held the leading parts. In the play given later in the year, entitled "A Scrap of Paper," Guy represented the Freshman class. Sam Butz because of chicken-pox was forced to withdraw and his part was taken by Lewis Messner.

All of the under classmen were asked to sell tickets for the 1919 Senior play. Louise Smith, of our class, sold the highest number. A Green and Gold banner was given us by the Senior class as a token of their thanks.

The last Friday evening of the school year was given over to the Freshmen for a class party. It was not a banquet at which everyone was stiff and bashful but an informal party where all the Freshmen talked, laughed and joked through a pleasant evening.

We parted with many regrets that the year was ended and voiced many good resolutions concerning the Sophomore work of 1919.

September 8, 1919, found all but two of the Freshmen of 1918 enrolled as Sophomores. Ruby Leonard decided to enter Danville High School. Later on Ruby Leonard returned to be with us again in her Sophomore year.

A Sophomore class meeting was called September 11, Mrs. Medaris acting as temporary chairman. The officers selected for the ensuing year were as follows: Guy Seymour, president; Laura Luckey, vice-president; Louise Smith, secretary; Samuel Butz, treasurer; Beulah Leonard, chairman of social committee.

About two weeks later the Sophomores and Juniors planned a wiener roast for the Freshmen, with the aid of Miss Funk and Miss Woolman.

At the suggestion of Mr. Lettler the school was divided into two literary societies, the Senior-Sophomores calling themselves Athenians and the Junior-Freshmen, the Pickwickians. Laura Luckey was chosen secretary of the Athenian Literary Society.

Guy Seymour, Sam Butz, Carter Harrison, Hobert Reeves, Louise Smith and Essie Harper had parts in the play "A College Town," given December 5 and 6, 1919, and played their parts very well.

September 22, Sam Butz was elected to represent the Sophomore Class on the Athletic Board and was also chosen for yell leader. At the same time Hallie Hoth was chosen to write the class history for 1918-1919, Louise Smith for school pianist and Guy Seymour a member of the editorial staff.

The Science Club was organized in January and the following officers were chosen from the Sophomore class, Laura Luckey, vice-president; Sam Butz, treasurer and Louise Smith, secretary.

HALLIE HOTH, '22

"HAPPY!"

Louise Payne Smith.

"A Loving Group"

"Posing!"

"Alice G."

"Why the Smile?"

"MDM. Grâce"

Essie May

"our Farmer"

"Where's your Mothers?"

?

"Freshies"

Why Guy!!!

Leviticus.

"Seriousness"

"Au Revoir"

Freshmen
HOOT HOOT
Ya! Ya!! Ya!!!

CLASS OF 1923

Freshman History

CLASS ROLL

Lucile Shain.....President

Gilbert Kelly	Elmer Miller
Marion Goodwine	Marie Blackford
Alvin Kelly	Julia Nixon
Bruce Miller	Edward Young
Delmar Searl	Louise Goodwine
Mildred Turner	Warren Spacy
Ethan Goodwine	Ora Daley
Ruth Howell	Gilbert Young
Wauneta Griffen	Lois Norton
Donald Crawford	Robert Ermentrout
Walsie Hall	Majorie Burkhart

THE FRESHMAN NOTES

Naturally, from tradition, it would be supposed that we were the green elements of the high school. After close examination it was found that we were no greener than the other classes. In fact we are generally considered the stellar part

The stellar unit is located in the North part of the Assembly; in fact our class is made up of twenty-five shining stars. Our scholastic ability is above par. Our instructors marveled and the upper classmen were dumfounded at our miraculous ability. There isn't, wasn't or never will be the slightest margin of doubt but that the class of 1923 is the class among classes.

We can boast as being, with exception of the class of 1920, the largest class that ever entered P. T. H. S. We can boast of having members in the Science club, showing that we are no lower along scientific lines than the other classes. We can also boast of being represented on the basketball team. We have taken part in everything which has come along. We had one person in the play which was given for the Athletic Association. We had another person in the recital which was given for the benefit of the school. We constitute the main part of the Pickwick Literary Society. In all of the programs given by the society we have taken part. At the beginning of the season the Freshman class had a basketball team, but as the results weren't very favorable it was abandoned. Maybe we can't play basketball but nevertheless we have talent in all studies. We owe all this to our class advisors, Miss Murray and Mr. Littler.

Bruce Leon Miller, '23.

Class of 1923

C is for Class where we meet
And the teachers hand us knowledge indiscreet.

L is for Littler, our class advisor
Who in Algebra makes us divide by a thing called divisor.

A is for Alvin, our lovesick boy
Here comes the girls, "Oh joy."

S is for Song which we sing with poise
But some people call it a racket and noise.

S is for Sophomores wonderful and wise
But when they saw we Freshmen, they opened their eyes.

O resembles a Zero which we don't like to get
Because it makes us worry, stew and fret.

F is for Freshies which are said to be green,
Look among us and there's no green to be seen.

N is for Notes, which we never write
Because we don't think it proper or right.

I is for Ink, which we never spill,
The reason why is cause we sit still.

N is for Niftiness of our Class
Which is possesed by every lad and lass.

E is for Elmie, who loves the girls,
He is especially fond of those with the curls.

T is for Teachers who are very haughty,
Crack our deportment when we are naughty.

E is for Elizabeth who they call Miss Murray,
Who is never known to be in a hurry.

E is for Edward, who looks like a baby,
But walks like a man when he sees a lady.

N is for Ninety, the grade we like to get,
But to get it you must toil and sweat.

T is for Truth, which we always tell
Excepting when we say, "We studied our lessons well."

W is for Woolman, our teacher so dear,
The teacher all the Freshmen fear.

E is for Ethan, our student great,
Who is always looking for a girl and a date.

N is for (k)no(w), to which we add I don't,
But the teachers say we're contrary and won't.

T is for translate, which all must do
To overcome Latin and Miss Funk subdue.

Y is for Youth, from whence we came
To the Freshman year of a new life and game.

T is for Tiresome, the way we never get
Because we study our lessons and never fret.

H is for Honor, which the Freshies receive
And then by the Sophomores tried to deceive.

R is for Religion which we all possess
A little bit more or less.

E is for the End of a Freshman year,
We are now very happy and full of good cheer.

E is for the End of a perfect verse,
Try to better it and you'll make it worse.

BRUCE MILLER, '23

The Senior Rostrum

There was a lull in the afternoon; not a sound except for an occasional ripple of laughter from the various groups of girls scattered here and there on the campus of St. Mary's of the Woods.

Seated on the ground near the "House of Shells" was a young girl who was writing. A little brown thrush flew down beside her, winked his little eye and flew away, chuckling to himself.

"Poor Truby! Still writing poetry. She would have made a good little nun some day if she had not fallen in love with that young Professor Schurg, who was here lecturing on electricity the other day. But, too late! Look, she is writing poetry about him."

There was scarcely any moon. A figure wrapped in black stole quietly across the campus. She was unaware of another girl just behind her. It was Florence Lyle, the tattle-tale of St. Mary's. So well she knew her classmate's purpose. She had seen Lottie Reeves and Truby Hoth together every recess for over two weeks. Lottie was working industriously every day that she might become the governess of the little sister of Henry Schurg. His salary was in six figures for the year. Yes, indeed! Florence knew Lottie's purpose and she intended to foil that plan. Florence had also been working for a purpose. She must succeed! Here was her chance. She must win the favor of Mother Blanche, (whose other name kind reader, was Miles) and she must have the position of that woman's private secretary. Carefully guarding her steps, Florence pursued her victim. Down the drive they went.

* * * *

Ten minutes later.

"And you did come, Lenore," said the great lecturer, as the car swung into West Terre Haute.

"Ah, Henry, your words are as poetical as Poe's. I love to have you call me Lenore, it is ——" and Truby sought a word that would satisfy her artistic temperament.

"Divine," supplemented Mr. Schurg, "Yes, the name is and so are you." Then in a louder tone, "Drive us to the Denning, Russell," he said to his chauffeur.

Our minister is a well renown man. He is minister of the First Presbyterian church in New York City. He will have the necessary witnesses for us. As soon as we are married we will leave for Potomac where I have purchased a beautiful new home for you with every luxury your heart could desire. I even have secured a maid just for your own service," he went on to his fiancee.

"What is her name, Edgar?"

"Why do you call me Edgar?"

"You resemble my ideal Edgar Allen Poe so much, in looks, in manner and every detail. You did not answer my question, Edgar."

"My dear, you are so flattering. Ah, yes, the maid. Her name is Fontella, Fontella Crouch, I believe."

"What a sweet, poetical name."

"I was very particular in selecting a maid for you. I wanted her name to be an added pleasure to your daily life."

They arrived at the Deming.

"Russel, you will come back for us in an hour," he said to the chauffeur.

"Yes, sir."

They entered the hotel and found the minister and three other people awaiting them, in the blue drawing room.

"Lenore, this is our minister, the one I told you of, Dr. Lewis C. Messner, Miss Hoth."

The bride to be nodded shyly to the minister, who seemed to be very pleased with the woman Professor Schurg had chosen.

"These are your witnesses, Professor Schurg," said the minister in a sonorous voice, "Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Luckey and Miss Josie Sollars. Mr. and Mrs. Luckey have just returned from their honeymoon in Australia and are very glad to be of any service in helping any one else on toward the road of happiness. Miss Sollars is touring Indiana and Illinois in behalf of the Blind Institution in Potomac."

Truby Lenore Hoth, blushing and smiling, took her place beside her future husband, and the ceremony took place.

Meanwhile, Florence Lyle crept into her room and awakened her roommate.

"Martha, Truby has eloped."

The girl raised up and looked at Florence in amazement.

"Yes," Florence continued, "with Professor Schurg."

"Are you going to tell Mother Blanche?"

"Right now."

Florence hurried down the hall to the Sisters' Retreat. Luck was for her. Mother Blanche and Sister Inez were the only ones there.

"Sister," she began, "a terrible affair has occurred." And Florence proceeded, being interrupted now and then by either Sister Inez or Mother Superior. When she had finished she was sure of her position. She knew she held a very trustworthy place in the eyes of Mother Blanche. After she had returned to her room Mother Blanche said to the Sister:

"Call Father Harry at once."

"Think of it," the good lady Blanche said to the high priest, "with Professor Schurg. I do not object to him, but I do to his guardian. That Clifford Harrison! why he's a Protestant. Never shall Truby Hoth marry Clifford Harrison's ward. Never! I will have the marriage annuled." And Mother Blanche began to count her beads frantically.

At length Father Harry and two sisters went in search of the runaways. They followed them all the way to Potomac. When they went into Professor Schurg's new home, they found them entertaining the bride's sister, Mary, and the latter's pianist in her concert work, Miss Auth.

A stormy scene ensued at the end of which Professor and Mrs. Schurg proved both were of age (and then some). The marriage could not be annuled and the priest and the two sisters returned to St. Mary's without their protegee.

ALICE M. GOODWINE, '20.

A Psalm of Life

1. And it came to pass on the twentieth day of the ninth month in the Dominion of or Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen that the disciples of Israel and their leaders who were the wise profits from the House of Knowledge departed from that city and journeyed forth in flivvers into the wilderness by the River Middlefork.

2. And there was one among the House of Luckey who stopped, saying "My flivver hath need of water."

3. And P. H., the first of the prophets answering said unto him,

4. Suffer it to be so now for thus it becometh us to fill our Ford. And so saying they stopped by the way at the dwelling of Luckey.

5. And the Ford when it was filled went straightway into the wilderness.

6. And when they had cometh unto that place they assembled together to light a fire.

7. And it came to pass as P. H. from the House of Miller sat at meat by the fire behold all of his disciples come and sat down with him.

8. And they ate.

9. And while they partook of meat P. H. began to speak to them in parables of great wit. And the second of the prophets answered unto him speaking also in parables.

10. And again there was among the throng great thirst and seven of the disciples returned unto the House of Luckey and drank their fill.

11. And while they yet lingered there cometh a message saying:

12. Knowest thou not that thou lackest marshmellows. Return Oh sons of Israel unto your city, they awaiteth you—at the Goodwine Garage.

13. Having thus been commanded the seven departed thence unto Israel.

And when they had taken the marshmellows unto themselves they began to eat.

14. And it came to pass they ate again and the number which the seven ate was one hundred.

15. And when they had cometh back unto the others, the multitude; the disciples came forth saying:

16. Well done thou good and faithful servants.

17. But the seven who had journeyed forth were in great misery and fearing that their evil be brought to light partook of more marshmellows.

18. And among them was heard the sweet music of harps played by three disciples.

19. And they made merry.

20. Then P. H. rose and said unto the multitude.

21. "Verily I say unto you let us return unto Israel."

LOTTIE REEVES, '20 ALICE GOODWINE, '20

THE NINETEEN NINETEEN HALLOWE'EN PARTY

It was a motley crowd that gathered in the High School Assembly that evening. There were monks and priests and barefoot friars, not mentioning the other wierd forms that haunted the room. They trouped down the stairs in a ghoulish procession and entered the catacombs of the Potomac High School.

The Gymnasium was enchanted with witches of many kinds; pumpkin faces were staring at you from ever corner; the lights were colored, the room seemed an enchanted place until of a sudden an uproar began. Mighty voices were calling, "Three shots for the nigger baby," "Come see the electric man," "The fattest man in the country," "have you had your picture taken."

The throng proceeded to the tents of amusement, the first stand offered three chances to hit the "nigger baby." Two Sophomores were proprietors of the sport, one acting as the nigger, the other as the manager of the tent. The "nigger baby" must have been afraid of the many different people who came to try their luck because his head was always dodging around and no one was able to hit him.

The electric man was a wizard. No one was effected in the same way. The results were miraculous.

Instead of fainting the poor clowns face became black and the manner in which he made his exit from the booth was heart-rendering.

And the fat man won our sympathy though he seemed to be enjoying life with all of its charms.

Most of the throng had their pictures taken. The "gold dust twins" were the photographers. The boys manifested more interest in the twins than in the photographs.

After enjoying the side shows and playing many games the Hallowe'en throng was called to order by Mr. Miller, the manager of the entertainment for the evening, who said we would have a prize fight. The prize fighters were brought to the ring, one was short and little he looked as if he were lost while the other was tall and mighty. All hated to see the fight begin because they knew the little fighter would be injured. The fight began; our deepest interest was aroused several times when it seemed that the little fighter was vanquished but his strength returned and he whipped his large opponent who was carried insensible from the ring.

One of the interesting features of the evening was the demonstration given by the "High Diver" who mounted the spring-board and when the signal was given sprang from the board and received only a foot bath. The crowd was disappointed, they thought he would disappear in the water but to their amazement he towered fully five feet seven inches above the surface of the water.

Two of the seniors made their debut at the party and received many congratulations.

After all the jokes and games had ceased the crowd was called to the Domestic Science room. The clown had for his partner the chorus girl, the monk the nun and others were equally fortunate. They rushed to the refreshments that were waiting, pumpkin pie, gingerbread and grape juice were served.

After indulging in the lunch they returned to the basement with their pep renewed. Many games were played and the hour of eleven approached before the masked throng was ready.

With a light heart all left the P. T. H. S. with the thought: "We had a good time tonight."

LAURA LUCKEY, '22

SENIOR PARTY

On January tenth, the Seniors held a party at Alice Goodwine's.
Russell's bob-sled held us all and forthwith wended to the farm,
At the doorway we were greeted by our hostess, sweet and smiling,
Music and games we played all evening, and we ate
Fudge and popcorn good and sticky, poor Mr. Miller
Lost his share and looked for it in vain, but Blanche knows,
Knots were tied, we hope, not lasting. How about it?
Al and Doris got in practice for the future,
Served us food so good and tasty, that we wished for more.
After song and merry greetings we rode home,
Voted Alice and the Goodwines royal entertainers.
Oh! the ride and our drive in the moonlight,
Were we happy? Well I guess!
The Senior Class, you know, is best!

INEZ BLAIR, '20

"A COLLEGE TOWN"

The play, "A College Town," given for the benefit of the Potomac Township High School Athletic Association on the evenings of December 5th and 6th, proved unquestionably the dramatic ability of many of the high school students.

The play was a comedy and brought a good laugh from beginning to the end. We can not give one player more credit than the other as each played his part so well that nothing more could be asked. The large attendance both nights was an inspiration to the players and called forth their best efforts.

RECITAL

On February 28, members of Potomac High School gave a recital. Every class in the high school was well represented and by the hard work and cooperation of each individual the evening was a success. Members of the high school not in the recital worked faithfully.

When all expenses were paid, there remained thirteen dollars which the members decided to invest in song books for the school.

Lewis Messner on the account of illness was unable to appear, but with that exception the evenings entertainment was a marked success.

SCIENCE CLUB

Science Club

The Science Club of Potomac Township High School is composed of the teachers and pupils who are especially interested in science. It is the purpose of this club to foster and to stimulate interest in the natural sciences among its members and in the community, and to carry on certain lines of scientific work which shall be supplementary to the science work of the school.

Regular meetings are held on Wednesday evening, bi-weekly during the school year. A program is planned for each meeting in which four or five papers or discussions are prepared on some phrase of physical, biological or astronomical science. Our programs are all intensely interesting and each and all of the members always obtain a great deal of scientific knowledge from the meetings. One science meeting is as beneficial as three or four recitations in school. Mr. Miller is an active member. He has certainly done a great deal of good in his work for the club. All new members must be invited to join the club. That is the membership committee presents the name of some one, the club votes upon it and if the vote is favorable the secretary invites the person to join the club. In no other way may anyone become a member.

Our club was the first one to join the State Academy of Science. Each year the club is to pay the transportation of one delegate to the convention. This year Lewis Messner was sent as delegate. He made a most intersting and intelligent report of the convention at the following meeting. Our club also has the honor of being the first one in the state of Illinois to join the National Academy of Science or the American Association for Advancement of Science.

Mr. Pricer from Normal, one of the foremost scientist of this state, gave an interesting talk at an open meeting at the school in February. We are now contemplating joining the National Genetic Association.

It is the intentions of the club to hold an open meeting in the Assembly room of the High School each school semester and have at least one number of the program given by a noted scientist.

Our club is a great help to our high school. The club has increased the love of science among the high school students. It enables them to know more about science so they can be able to improve the conditions in the community in which they live.

Doris Linfoot '20

PALS.

"GUESS— WHY, S.B."

BLANCHE AND MARY.

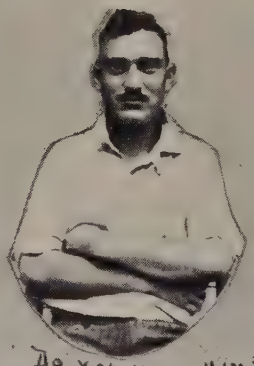
ATTENTION.

M.H. E.L. M.F K.R. B.M.

"PETE."

OUR PROF.

"RUS."



DO YOU KNOW HIM?

THE COMMANDING FORE FINGER.

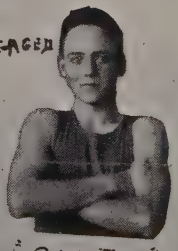
CO-EDS.

LONG AGO.

OLD-BOT-NOT-AGED

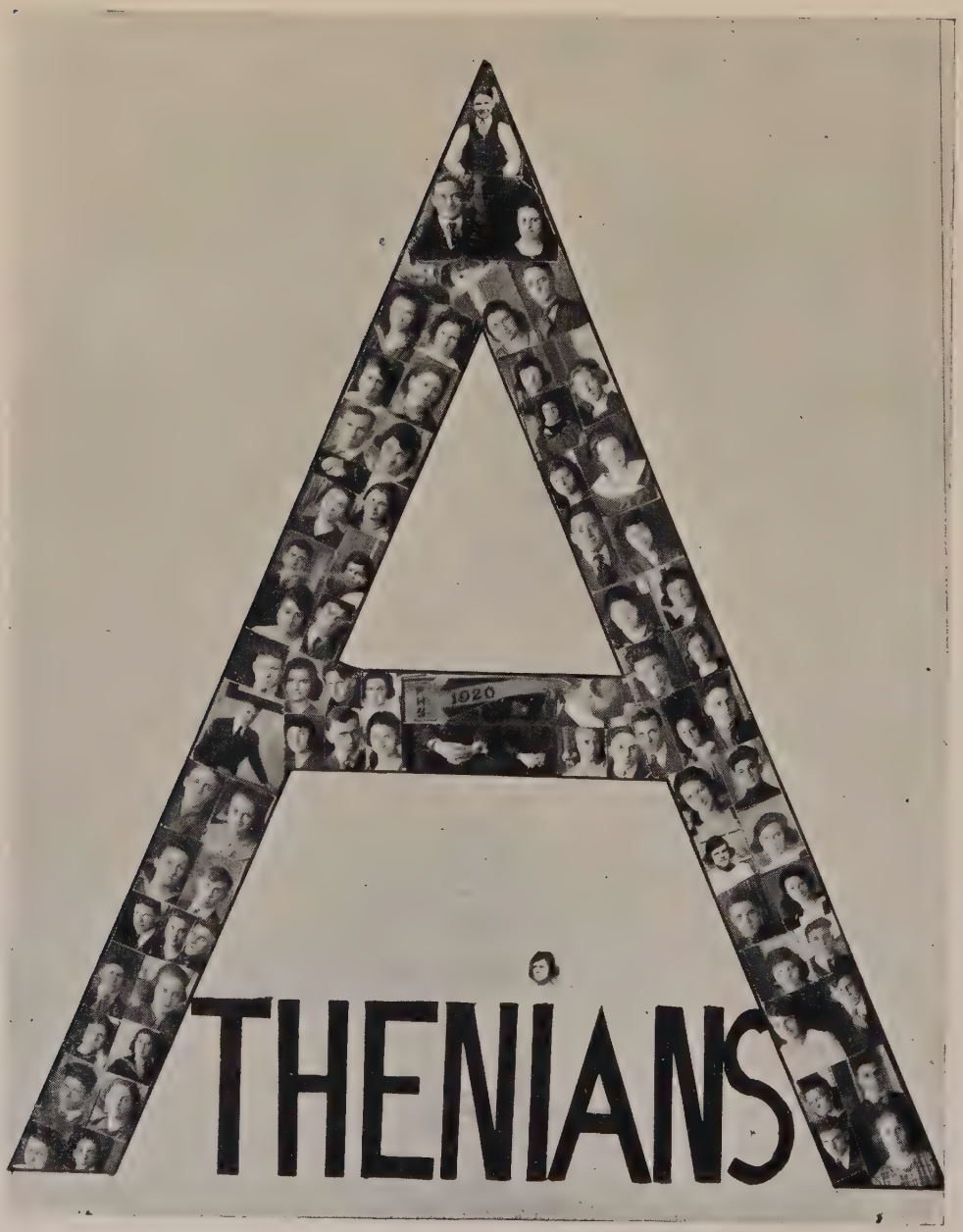
"BOOTS"

"ANGELIC ALMA."



"SAMBO"

LITERARY


1920
THENIANS

The Athenian Literary Society

The Athenian Literary Society is one of the leading features of our school. It has an unlimitable supply of talent. Since its organization in September, 1919, it has been a source of entertainment and a talent finder.

This is a society which does not only entertain and benefit the school but helps its individual members. The members have learned that it is an accomplishment to be able to take part in debates or to appear before an audience.

Under the guidance of our advisors, Miss Funk and Mr. Miller, our one year has been a very profitable and triumphant one.

We have been very successful in every instance, we have given regular weekly short programs on Tuesday morning and four splendid afternoon programs during the year.

It is up to the members of the Athenian Society of next year to keep up the fun and interest, and thereby make that Society as good and better, if possible, that the one of 1920.

ATHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Althenian Literary Society

Clifford Harrison	Ada Clapp	Lottie Reeves
Laura Luckey	Ruby Howell	Fontella Crouch
Florence Lyle	Lewis Messner	Gladys Alexander
Ruby Davis	Harry Anderson	Martha Baril
Alice Goodwine	Mary Hoth	Blanche Miles
Henry Schurg	Jossie Sollars	Hallie Hoth
Sam Butz	Trulry Hoth	Beulah Leonard
Al Luckey	Hobert Reeves	Louise Smith
Carter Harrison	Russell Rusk	Mary Hickman
Jessie Lanham	Earl Moss	Ruby Leonard
Beulah Bruner	Marion Hall	Lucile Williams
Essie Harper	Dwight Moss	Ary Moreland
Cecile Sollars	Inez Blair	Katherine Auth

Advisors

Margaret M. Funk

P. H. Miller

ICKWICKS

Pickwick Society

On Friday, September 12, 1919, the Juniors and Freshmen of P. T. H. S. 1919-20, met to organize a Literary Society. Officers were elected for the next semester. with the privilege of re-election for the next semester. The Society was called the Pickwick Society and Mr. Littler, Miss Murray and Miss Woolman were chosen as advisors. A commmittee was appointed to form a constitution. The constitution was put before the Society, corrected and lost. The purpose of this Society is to promote music and all public speaking. Every Thursday morning the Pickwick Society furnishes the opening exercises. Every other Friday the Society gives a program, lasting an hour. The Society will continue next year the same members and the same name.

The Society worked faithfully to come up to their programs but the Freshmen, many of them appearing for the first time, were bashful and afraid of the dignified Seniors so that the help of the Juniors was very much appreciated. At one Friday afternoon program the Society entered a song in the contest, "Our P. H. S." and it was chosen as one of the high songs. The programs were always very good and we have had everything on our programs from good musical numbers to a play. One of the best things on our program was a men's trio of Mr. Littler, Robert Luckey and Jesse Warren. Altogether the work of the Society has been very good and very much appreciated by the school.

PICKWICKIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Pickwickian Literary Society

Jesse Warren
Ola Taylor
Robert Luckey
Donald Crawford
Ruth Howell
Ethan Goodwine
Marion Goodwine
Julia Nixon
Marie Blackford
Lois Norton
Lucile Shain
Warren Spacy
Majorie Burkhart
Louise Goodwine
Lena Hunt
Gilbert Young
Walsie Hall
Elmer Miller
Mildred Turner
Wauneta Griffin
Gilbert Kelley
Ora Dailey
Bruce Miles
Beulah Hall
Alma Lewis
Edward Young
Harold Rusk
Alvin Kelley
Grace Johnson
Delmar Searl
Robert Ermentrout
Gilbert Anderson

Advisors

Sherman H. Littler
Elizabeth Murray
Rachel Woolman

P. T. H. S. WANTS ADS

The Seniors—A pony for Physics.
Fontella—A dozen kid-curlers.
Al—"A nice lady."
Inez—A Rossville fellow.
Ruby H.—A new job.
Blanche—A new powder puff.
The Seniors—A play.
Louise S.—A new "guy."
Bob L.—A key to the library.
Gladys A.—Don "Quixote" with a Ford.
Alvin K.—A new fad, also a guide to Moreland's.
Ory and Ruby L.—Two freshmen boys.
Doris—A few more corners for confidential exchanges.
Ten Seniors—No more Ford rides.
Miss Funk—Some one to do as I say.

Athletics

EXECUTIVE BOARD

Executive Board

The Executive Board is a new organization in Potomac High School. It was first organized in the fall, 1919. It is composed of a student representative from each of the four classes, a senior as president who is nominated by the faculty and elected by the student body. A faculty member is chosen as an advisor.

The purpose of this organization is to assist in athletic events and to stimulate school loyalty. It has charge of all athletic finances. All transactions are made strictly on a business basis.

Meetings are held regular each month. Following these meetings a report of the financial condition of the treasury is given to the school. At all reports, the treasury has been found to be in very good condition.

As to the accomplishments of the board there are no brilliant achievements that stand out in an organization of this kind.

The executive board wishes to thank the people of Potomac and the students of the Potomac Township High School for their loyal support they have given us in everything we have undertaken.

EXECUTIVE BOARD

Lewis Messner '20.....President

Sam Butz '22	Bruce Miller '23
Alma Lewis '21	Katherine Auth '20

P. H. Miller.....Advisor

COACH MILLER

Our Coach

No chronicle of our basketball achievements would be complete without mention of our able coach.

True we had a faithful bunch of players and a loyal bunch of supporters, both in the high school and out of it, but when all is said and done a large share of the credit is due the coach who piloted the team during an unusually successful season.

Mr. Miller took charge when the team was completely disorganized and by faithful work he rapidly developed a scoring-machine which made most of the teams in the county sit up and take notice. He knew how to handle the boys to get them to take an interest in the game, he knew how to take care of them in the game and out of it, he knew how to develop a defense and an offense, and with the confidence and loyal support of the players, the school and the community, he produced the best team Potomac High School has ever had.

Harry Anderson '20

Basket Ball

OUR RECORD

Alvin	13	Potomac	27
Rankin	14	Potomac	55
East Lynn	28	Potomac	41
Catlin	15	Potomac	55
Rantoul	7	Potomac	25
Oakwood	33	Potomac	27
Danville Y. M. C. A.	7	Potomac	36
Bismark	5	Potomac	86
Armstrong	10	Potomac	27
Covington, Ind.	12	Potomac	23
Alumni	10	Potomac	16
Westville	12	Potomac	19
Danville Y. M. C. A.	18	Potomac	32
Armstrong	19	Potomac	17
Bismark	8	Potomac	40
Westville	23	Potomac	18
Ridgefarm	20	Potomac	25
Rossville	13	Potomac	50
Ridgefarm	30	Potomac	44
Totals	297		663

Happy Hooligan, Gloomy Gus,
What in the deuce is the matter with us?
Strychnine powder, quinine dust,
Potomac High School, win or bust!

THE BASKET BALL SQUAD

P. T. H. S. CHEER SONG

Come all you loyal students now, join in a song of praise;
Tell of our many victories won and high our banners raise;
We'll glorify Potomac High and work for her with zest,
And show to all the world around, Potomac High is best!

CHORUS

Then we'll join in a cheer while we're all gathered here,
Cheer for Potomac High!
And we'll always uphold the green and gold
Of old Potomac High;
For her honor and fame and her glorious name,
We will stand every loyal fan,
Then we'll cheer, cheer the gang's all here,
Cheer for Potomac High!

We are a jolly student band we stand for loyalty
And all with one accord we'll cheer our team to victory,
And when our high school days are o'er, we never will forget
The cheers we gave together, yes, we hear them ringing yet;

P. T. H. S. PEP SONG

We're here to help you win to-night,
Pep-o, pep-o, pep-o, pep-o,
Fight, fight, fight, with all your might,
Pep-o, pep-o, pep-o.

CHORUS

Dig-a-dig-dig and score some more,
Score some more, score some more,
Dig a dig dig and score some more, pep-o, pep-o, pep-o,
Pep-o, pep-o, pep-o, pep-o, pep-o, pep-o, pep-o, pep-o,
Dig-a-dig-dig and score some more,
Pep-o, pep-o, pep-o.

Pile up the points, now make some more,
Pep-o, pep-o, pep-o, pep-o,
Now is the time to run up a score,
Pep-o, pep-o, pep-o.

THE SECOND SQUAD

HARRY C. ANDERSON
Captain

"Rusty" needs no introduction to the loyal supporters of P. T. H. S. His ability as a basket ball player is widely known. He moves with the speed of the winds and is without question one of the best forwards in this section. The level-headiness, the accurate basket shooting and the rapid pace, which are out-standing features of his, made him a first class pilot for the team and a terror to our opponents. This is Harry's last year in High School but it is believed that he will come before the public in college athletics.

CLIFFORD W. HARRISON

"Dodger" is our all star man, he being selected as forward on the Vermilion County All Star Team. Cliff is a hard worker in a game and always puts up a stiff fight. His ability to cage the ball at critical angles is his stellar feature.

"Brocker" is a favorite with many of our rooters. This is Cliff's last year in P. T. H. S. We hope he continues his athletic career.

HOBART R. REEVES

"Hobie" showed class which goes to brand a superior basket ball team. As stationary guard he played a safe yet spectacular game and when an opposing player got by Hobie for a basket he had a scrap, for Hobie can scrap. His Kentuckiness condensed and concentrated in a small anatomy, surprised many opponents. Hobie is a Sophomore. We are banking on him for next year.

GUY E. SEYMOUR
Captain Elect

"Sickey," Emef Sed-Sickey, is one of the favorites with the P. T. H. S. fans as well as the girls. His scoring ability and speed made him a fit companion for our captain, making an aggressive scoring machine second to none in the county. Emil is a steady, consistent player, a stone wall to dribblers, which probably accounts for some of his slight injuries. Guy is a Sophomore, giving him two more years in High School athletics. We predict a future for him.

ELMER MILLER

"Elmie" is the bulwark of P. T. H. S.' stone wall defense. "To fly into 'em" and emerge with the ball is his long suit. He is total obstruction to opponent tossers, and occasionally cages a ringer for his team. "Elmie" belongs to the 1923 Class. We predict a stellar.

The Games

The Opener—October 17, 1919

The basketball season was started right by winning the first game from Alvin by a large margin. The game was well attended and well played, our boys outclassing Alvin at all stages of the game.

The Rankin Game—October 24, 1919

The second game of the season was won from Rankin by the overwhelming score of 55-14. The game was characterized by some unnecessary roughness, one of the players being asked to leave the court by the referee because of his fighting attitude.

East Lynn Game—November 7, 1919

Potomac played the strong East Lynn team, defeating them 41-28. The home lads came on the floor in their new green and gold suits and initiated them by playing a fast brand of basketball.

The Catlin Game—November 13, 1919

On Friday night, November 13th, the team added another victory to their list by defeating Catlin by the one-sided score, 55-15. The game was clean and well-played throughout. The Potomac team displayed their usual speed and clever team work.

Rantoul's Invasion—November 20, 1919

When schedules were completed with Rantoul, the team and coach expected a very hard game, since Rantoul had the reputation of possessing an exceedingly fast team. But Potomac, with grim determination, resolved to take the laurels and copped the bacon by the score of 25-7.

Our First Defeat—November 25, 1919

On Thanksgiving eve our team journeyed to Oakwood and met their first defeat of the season, which was partly expected because of Oakwood's unusually large playing space and this being the first time this season that the Potomac team ventured away from their home floor. Oakwood's team was also much heavier than the Potomac lads. The game was exceedingly close throughout. Potomac took the lead at the beginning of the game and the score stood 15-16 in favor of Oakwood at the end of the first half. In the second half Potomac "pepped up" and forged ahead for three points, then Oakwood made three points and the score remained a tie for four or five minutes. When the whistle blew Oakwood wa sahead by three field goals. The defeat was taken in a sportsmanlike attitude but Potomac rests assured that they can defeat Oakwood on the Potomac floor.

Danville Y. M. C. A.

On Friday, December 3, the Potomac team played the first game of a two-game schedule with Danville Y. M. C. A. The first game of the schedule being with the Employed Boys' Team which was the second best team at the "Y". Potomac won by a large margin of 36-7. The game was clean and exceptionally well played throughout.

On January 16, 1920, the Y. M. C. A. Senior team, which was the best team at the "Y" Forded to Potomac. The game was unusually interesting, being marked by exceptionally accurate shots. The seventh victory was added to our list, the score being 32-18.

Bismark Games

The Green and Gold lads rung up 86 points while their opponents were very busy and were compelled to use a great deal of exertion to push the scoring thermometer up to 5. The game was played at Bismark.

Potomac grabbed the lead at the very offset and at no time were their opponents in sight. When time was called for the first half the indicator registered 44-3.

In the second half substitution were made but still Bismark could accomplish nothing and the score ended 86-5.

On January 30, 1920, the second game with Bismark was played on the Potomac floor. The first half was very interesting, the score being 6-8 in Potomac's favor. In the second half Potomac displayed better team work and more accurate basket throwing and scored 32 points to Bismark's 2. The score ended 40-8.

Benevolence—Dec. 18, 1919, Jan. 23, 1920

On December 18, 1919, the Potomac basketball team journeyed to their neighboring city, Armstrong, for a game and carried off the honors to the tune of 10-27. The game was fast and well played throughout but the Potomac lads proved to be too fast for the Armstrong group.

On January 23 Armstrong came forth unto Potomac and caught our boys in very poor condition and the team played in hard luck throughout the game. Three field goals being made which did not count and the game was lost 19-17. Enough said!

Covington Stages a Rough 'Un—December 20, 1919

On the memorable night of December 20, the husky Covington, Indiana, quintet came to Potomac for a game of basketball which developed into a game of football. The game was unnecessarily rough on their part and at one time there were six players in a heap, in one corner of the court.

Fortunately there were no injuries sustained by any of our players, but our boys vowed never to play another team from Indiana if Covington were an example. On account of the rough playing the score did not run very high. We grabbed the big end of the score, 12-23.

The Miners Come to Town

On January 9 the team met and defeated the large aggregation at Potomac. The game was one of those close ones, but the P. T. H. S. outfit manages to keep clear of the danger zone at all intervals. We had 'em 10-5 at the end of the first half. The final score was 18 to 12. Thusly another scalp was hung on our belt.

On February 13, Potomac returned the game. The old P. T. H. S. team was about all shot, as we would say. Recuperation after two weeks, a peculiar shaped floor, and the jinx of Friday 13th was too much for us. We were defeated by a margin of five points. The boys took the defeat in a good humor.

The Ridgefarm Games

On February 7, the Potomac team journeyed to Ridgefarm. One of the most peculiar games of the season was played. It appeared that the referee knew where he drew his salary. One of our players was fouled for stepping off the floor, and in the last half, Coach Miller received a like penalty for crossing the court to substitute a player. By the time the game ended we had two regulars in the lineup. The others were ill or warming the bench having annexed the necessary number of personals. This is the only game of the season in which we wallop a first team with our second. Sh——, another scalp.

On February 18, Ridgefarm returned the game and we handed them a royal defeat, to the tune of 44 to 30. This is said to be one of the fastest games the home-lads had staged up to this time. Potomac monopolized the ball and their shots were marked with great accuracy.

Rossville's Reception

On February 20, the season was closed by playing Rossville. It was admitted by all that this game was the most spectacular one of our season. Fast passing, accurate shooting, and unusual speed were features of the game. The Green and Gold Cohorts closed their season in great style by winning 50 to 13.

Tournaments

THE DISTRICT

The Eastern Illinois District Tournament was held at Urbana High School Gymnasium on March 4, 5 and 6. Twenty schools were represented, coming from four counties, Champaign, Vermilion, Edgar, Piatt.

This was the first time in the history of the Potomac Township High School that entrance into a district tournament had even been considered. But, the boys had made a good record and had worked hard during the season and Coach Miller deemed it a good plan to give the team a treat and let them try their luck.

They played their first game on Friday, March 5, at 3:30 o'clock, against East Lynn. There are always circumstances governing events and especially contests. These are generally termed excuses. It is optional in this case and we leave it to your judgment. Potomac had defeated East Lynn in the past season 41 to 28, but we lost to them in the tournament 14 to 17. Captain Anderson had been ill during the preceding week and was scarcely able to play. He was held out during the first half. But his determination and our last bet to keep P. T. H. S. up in her rank, he started in the last half. He moved like a whirlwind but the pace was too fast for his physical condition. He was forced to quit as the gun was fired. We had lost but went down game. The boys had shown fighting ability. To put it as a Champaign paper stated, "It was the hardest fought game of the tournament."

THE COUNTY

The P. T. H. S. cohorts made a better showing at the Vermilion County Tournament held at Danville "Y" on Friday and Saturday, March 12-13, but again our team was in a crippled condition. Capt. Anderson was ill and "Hobie" Reeves had sustained an injury on the preceding day of a character which handicapped him a great deal.

Our first game was with Rossville. We sent them home to the measure of 17 to 4 time. They had us bested at the at the end of the first half 3 to 4, but our lads received new inspiration during rest. We wonder what it was and where they got it?

Saturday morning, we went against Oakwood. It looked as if we should have copped the bacon, as the first half score stood 15 to 9 for us. It remained in our favor until the last five minutes when our opponents forged ahead. Oakwood beat us, but we used 'em so hard that they lost the next game.

"OUR YELL MASTER"

Among those who helped put P. T. H. S. on the map this year is Sam Butz. "Sammie" has wonderful ability as yell leader, and is the boy who can instill pep into a student body as well as torment the leaders. He is a faithful stand-by in athletics, and possesses good school spirit. Where the team goes, Sam is there. He was awarded a letter for his earnest work.

P. T. H. S. YELLS

One-a-zip, two a zip, three-a-zip-a-zam,
Potomac High School don't give a —
Razzle dazzel, hobble gobble, biff boom bah!
Potomac High School, rah, rah, rah!

We'll win this time we will
We'll win this time we will
We'll win it quick, we'll win it slick,
We'll win this time we will!

One-a-zip, two-a-zip, three-a-zip-a-zam,
Here we are, here we are, beat us if you can!

Rickety rickety russ, we're not allowed to cuss
But never-the-less, you must confess
There's nothing the matter with us!

Me, me, me, I want my maw,
———— High School, haw haw haw!

Yea-a-a-o Bo!
Um-m-m-m Potomac!

One, two, three, four, three, two, one, four,
Who for, what for, who you gonna yell for?
Aye! Potomac, let's go!

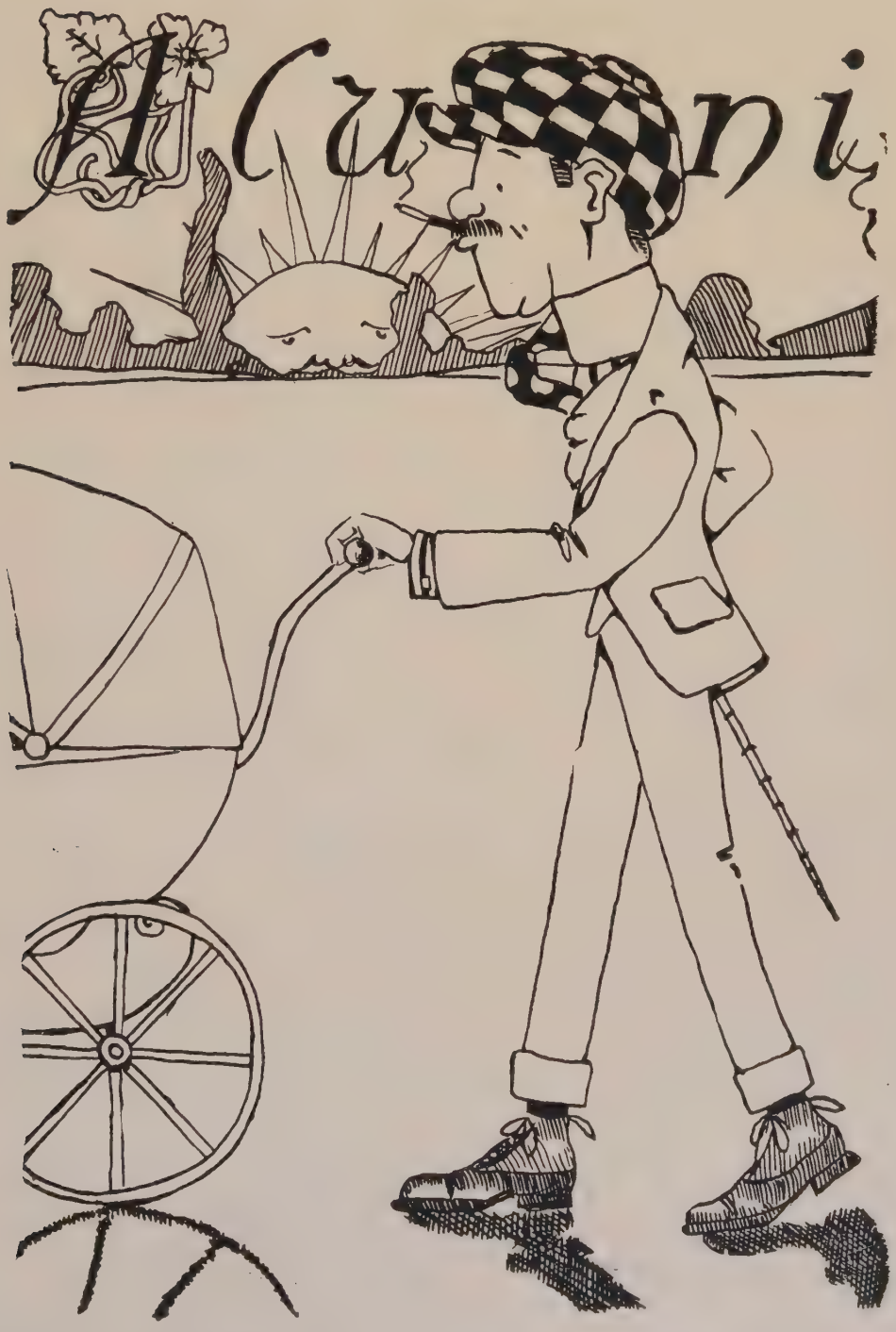
Rah, rah, rah,
Rah, rah, rah,
Rah, rah, rah, Potomac!
Who? Potomac!
Who? Potomac, Potomac
Che hee, cha ha cha ha ha ha!
Potomac, Potomac; sis boom ah!
Dynamite powder, cannon ball shot,
Potomac High School always on top!

Locomotive Yell

Rah, rah, rah, P. T. H. S.
Rah, rah, rah, P. T. H. S.
Rah, rah, rah, P. T. H. S.
Rah, rah, rah, rah, P. T. H. S., Yea!
—P. T. H. S. "Pep" Book

In Memoriam of P. T. H. S. Base Ball

Our above mentioned friend and ally perished in infancy early in March. He could not develop for lack of terrian and was later tramped by milch cows.



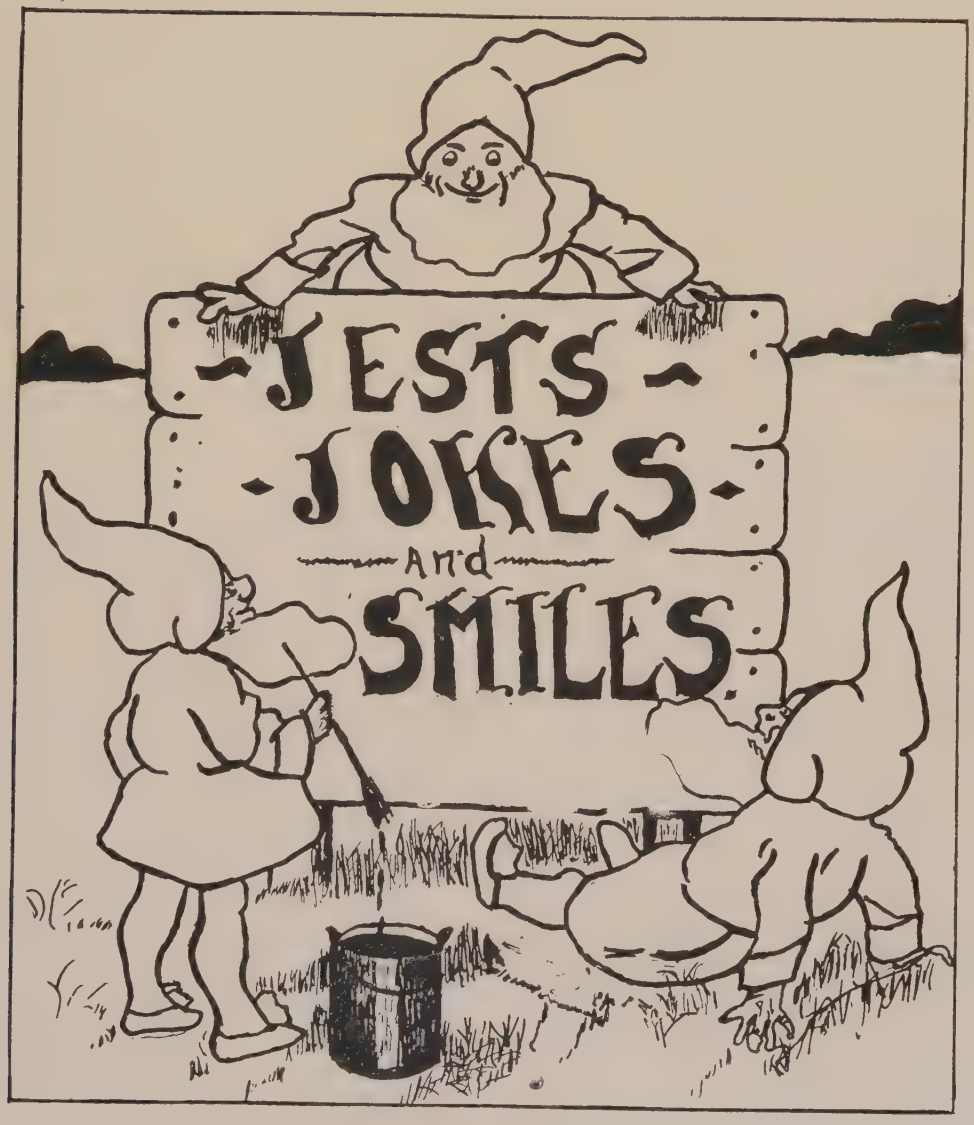
Alumni Notes

The Potomac Alumni Association was organized in May, 1919, with the following officers:

Albert Rice, president; J. A. Blackford, vice-president; Laura Cossairt, secretary; Pansy E. Biedermann, treasurer.

Their first banquet was held in the High School auditorium on May 23, 1919, which was a big event in the early history of the association.

The association has about ninety-two members and is growing each year.


JESTS
JOKES
And
SMILES

A PLAY WITH NO TITLE

Scene—First floor at High School stairway.

Time—Tuesday noon, November 4.

Characters—Two Sophomore Children.

Plot—Just developing.

Entre Villian—P. H. Miller.

Climax—The two Sophomore children come skipping upstairs.

Julia Nixon: "Oh, I wish this was leap year, so I could ask Ethan or Kelley to go with me. I know they are crazy to, but they are too bashful to ask."

* * *

Good Housekeeping

Marie B. (in Domestic Science): "Here's a mouse in the trap."

Miss Woolman: "Well that's all right. Just throw it behind the garbage can."

* * *

Generous?

Edward Young: "Gladys, do you want some candy and ice cream?"

Gladys: "Oh! I don't know, I might."

Edward: "Tennyson's has got a whole lot of it in there."

Whereupon Edward purchased some candy, gave Gladys a piece and then put the sack in his pocket.

* * *

Modern Science

Dad (from next room): "Why Lottie how dim the light is in there."

Lottie Reeves: "Yes, Father, Mr. Miller has a theory that brilliant lights benumb the intellect. We are experimenting to find the degree of illumination by which the attention is kept vivid."

* * *

Studious Mary

Mr. Miller: "Where's Truby?"

Mary Hoth: "She's studying."

Mr. Miller: "I wish some others would follow that example."

Mary: "Why, Mr. Miller, if you would come to our house about 9 o'clock you would see me—in bed."

* * *

Freshman Mathematics

P. H.: "One-half of a bean pod is a valve. How many valves in a pod, Mark?"

Mark Dailey: "Three."

All Knights (nights)

Miss Funk: "Why were the middle ages called the 'Dark Ages'?"
Pupil: "Because there were so many knights."
Teacher: "Has anyone a question before we begin the recitation?"
Pupil: "Yes, what page does it begin on?"

In the Future

Ary tried to spurn,
Kelley wouldn't listen
But now he's her'n
And she is his'n.

A Miracle

P. H.: "What do you find in the fish, Gilbert?"
Gilbert A.: "Here are the fish's lungs."

And It Is Leap Year

Miss Funk and Miss Woolman conducted an establishment of single blessedness in the Domestic Science room at the Potomac High School during the past year. It is Miss Funk's good luck to wash the dishes each day. She was heard singing the following song, supposedly improvised by her, recently.

I'm forever washing dishes
Dishes, morning noon and night
They're piled so high
Nearly reach the sky
Well anyway they're out of sight
Clatter! Clash! and Splatter!!
That's my daily song
I'm forever washing dishes
Washing dishes all day long.

PUMPKINVILLE CENTER NEWS

GREAT MYSTERY

Pumpkinville Center, Octempber 42.—Miss Who, the belle of Pumpkinville Center, early on the ninth day of the sixth week of the thirteenth month, was abducted from her home town. Her abductors were partially masked. She was seen last in the P. T. H. S. Lab. Several suspicious characters have been noticed since; namely P. H. Miller, Lewis Messner, Harry Anderson and Henry Schurg. News have reached her grief-stricken parents that she is held prisoner in the P. T. H. S. Annual.

Reward—The girl herself. (Boys, is it really worth while?)

DAY BY DAY

September

Sept. 8—Confusion reigns. 72 enrolled.

11—Classes organize. Few quarrels and no fights.

16—Seniors plan for a wiener roast. O! boy! Aint it a grand and glorious feeling?

22—Short talks by Mr. Littler. Come again.

23—First entertainment of Athenians. Louise Smith rendered a selection that would make Beethoven green with envy.

24—Senior class meeting. The discovery is made that they are being ostracized from H. S. Society.

25—First entertainment by Pickwickians. "Gib" is sure a good chaser of the blues.

26—Uneventful, except slight rumblings of a future storm.

30—Last day of the month. It hasn't been so bad after all, has it?

October

Oct. 1—Rained all day. Foggy brains among students, especially Physics class.

2—Still! ! ! !

3—So still you could hear a pin drop. Seniors challenge rest of H. S. to a basketball game.

6—Blue Monday.

9-10—Unusual activity shown by Juniors, formulating a get-rich-quick plan by means of a box social.

13—Monday and the thirteenth. Teachers didn't expect us to have our lessons and of course we didn't like to spring a surprise.

15—Miss Woolman lost her equilibrium and fell off her chair. Be careful Miss Woolman, you might hurt the floor the next time.

17—First public entertainment by Athenians. Successful? Well, I guess! Basketball game. P. T. H. S. vs. Alvin.

24—P. T. H. S. basketball team show Rankin a lively time.

28—First defeat of the season for the basketball team by Henning. But, cheer up, it's "gonna" be the last.

31—High School's big social event, the Hallowe'en party. Senior girls assert their rights and begin using "Camels."

-November-

Nov. 3—Mr. Miller lectures on the "Abominable Habits of Smoking Among Girls."

6—Some of the Seniors try their luck and take the pedagogical exams.

7—Julia Nixon made a mistake and took a seat on the floor. Which one of the boys were you looking at, Julia?

11—A ten minute holiday is given to celebrate the first anniversary of the Armistice. The treat was enjoyed very much by all.

12—Old man winter appeared and brought a chill northwest blast. Burr! Burr!

14—The Senior B. B. team completely routed the Jun.-Soph.-Fresh B. B. team, score 20-13. Geographical spelling contest. Henry and Lewis certainly can spell but then of course "Tillotson" doesn't appear on the map.

19—Dwight Moss becomes Humpty Dumpty and takes a great fall.

20—P. H. S. basketball boys completely routed and defeated the Rantoul team.

Freshies vs. Henning eighth graders. Freshies fail to get the bacon.

21—Oh Joy! All of the teachers are shipped out of town to a teachers' meeting.

24—Rumors of approaching second six-weeks exams are afloat.

25—Wailing and gnashing of teeth among Seniors. Cause—Physics exams.

26—The High School is favored with one of Mr. Littler's solos. Athenian Literary entertainment. A debate on woman suffrage is easily won by the affirmative. Potomac vs. Oakwood. The bacon is left for the hungry Oakwood boys.

December

Dec. 1—Martha and Blanche have a very severe case of the giggles.

2—The Physics class is favored with bits of poetry and songs by the author, Truby Elnora.

3—Danville Y. M. C. A. vs. Potomac. Score 36-7 in favor of "The Team."

4—Preparations for the play are in full swing.

5-6—"The College Town" is presented by the P. H. S. A. A. for the benefit of our B. B. team.

8—"The College Town" clean up. Everyone is invited to attend.

10-11—Mr. Miller mercifully decides to leave town—for a few days.

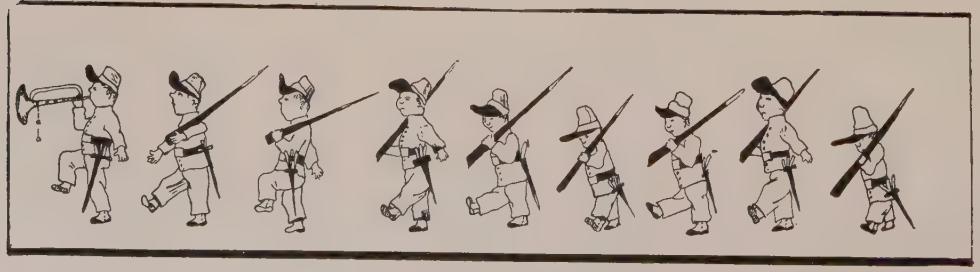
12—Bismark vs. Potomac. Who won? Why, Potomac, of course.

16—Mr. Snethen appears on the first number of the Lyceum course.

17-18-19—Short course in Agriculture. The hall was packed with farmers from all over the community??? Future farmers, however.

24—The "Pickwickians" give a Xmas entertainment. A short play is given in which Bob Luckey and his butler, Jess, are the chief features. The Xmas tree was decorated with an abundance of popcorn and costly gifts.

25-31—Vacation is in process.



JANUARY

Jan. 1—Leap year appears. Old-maidish ones begin to look happy.

5—School again—bluest Monday of the season. Several teachers and pupils fail to appear. Too much holiday hilarity perhaps.

6—"Little Pink Rose."—Mary Hoth.

7—P. H. S. Pep-o song introduced by Mr. Miller. Solo vacation for Mr. Littler.

9—Westville vs. Potomac. The miners return home minus their picks and shovels.

10—A jolly sleigh ride and the "Evens" even up with the "Odds."

12—The Sophomores and Juniors follow the example of their Seniors and have a sleighing party.

13—The Feneley's are with us. "I got you Steve."

14—Mr. Miller wishes for some adhesive tape. Use? Ask Truby.

15—Armstrong's second B. B. team go home feeling like "Thirds" after meeting the P. H. S. second team.

16—"Athenians" give their monthly entertainment.

17—Social functions kept Al Luckey from the basketball game.

19—Attendance poor. Nervous break-down feared for some one as the summit of the mountain "Failure" or "Success" is seen in the distance.

20—Reviews and cramming are in full sway.

21—It is found necessary to supply "Nervine" for all Physics pupils. Zoology students are apparently near a similar state.

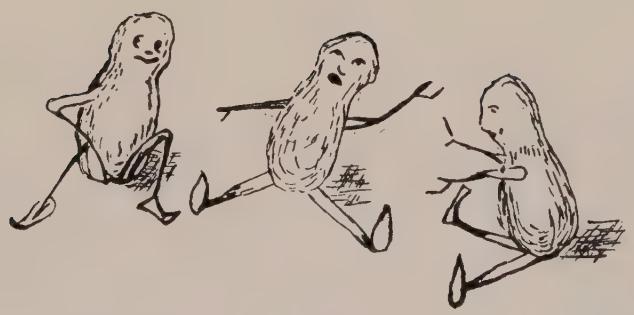
23-24—All barriers in the form of Semester exams are crossed safely.

25—Out of our generosity and sympathy for the down-trodden we give Armstrong a B. B. game. Score 19-17.

26—New resolutions are made for the new semester.

29—The Seniors doll up and have images of their bright smiling countenances transferred to canvas.

31—One twelfth of the "Leap" has been made and there are apparently no hopes for Elnora as yet.



February

Feb. 2—The ground-hog sees his shadow. A Senior girl is no longer sweet sixteen.

6—Oakwood B. B. boys are kept at home on account of the "flu." Perhaps they were afraid that it would have been "flew".

9—"The skies they were ashen and sober." "Flu-week" and also Poe-week.

10—The "Pickwickies" have a little party all their own. Only little folks admitted.

13—The Pickwickies are indisposed and consequently have to give up their well planned program. Westville B. B. team win a slab of bacon in return for that taken by the P. H. S. on January 9.

16—All of "flu" patients return.

18—Snow! Snow! Snow! And the picture-man fails to appear. Keen disappointment on the part of the Freshies.

20—Celebration of the birthdays of America's greatest men born in February. Rossville vs. Potomac Champions. Gladys and Donald. Rah! Rah! Rah!

24—Four of the Sophomore girls display their talent for singing at Gen. Ex.

26—A High School Recital is given.

27—Ridgefarm vs. Potomac.

March 1—The following program was given at Gen. Ex. period: "Mentholatum"—Mr. Littler; "Flies"—Mr. Miller.

3—The photographer finally appears.

6—The B. B. Team attend the tournament at Urbana.

13-14—Basketball Tournament at Danville. Clifford receives the honor of being one of the All Star County B. B. Players.

18-19—Pedagogical exams.

19—Violin Solo—Mr. John Littler.

21—Spring appears in gala attire.

23—Piano Solo—Alice Goodwine.

24—Spelling and another review.

27—Al Luckey was seen coming from the east about 2 P. X. in the morning without any hat.

April 1—Miss Murray is keenly disappointed because of so many "red-blooded Americans" about her and all failed to spring an "April Fool's" joke on her.

3-4—Winter returns for a few days and brings with it four inches of snow.

P. T. H. S. SONG

(Tune, "Solomn Levi")

I

There are many different high schools in all the country round,
With many different records of honor and renown,
But the school that stands the highest and surpasses all the rest
Is old Potomac High School, the one we love best.

Chorus

Old P. H. S. with colors of Green and Gold,
Old P. H. S., her heart's ever strong, courageous and bold.
With the faculty to lead us and to back us on our way,
We'll surely come out over the top with victory in full sway.
We're loyal students all,
We'll always heed your call
Old P. H. S., you'll win in the quest, we'll always boost you on.

II

So in the future school days our courage strong and true
We'll cling to you, Potomac High, and show ourselves true blue.
There our thoughts will center ever, we'll sing our challenge bold,
We hope to do some good work too, like men in the days of old.

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TO-MORROW

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PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

Potomac :: Illinois

Wandering Mind

Miss Funk: "Decline parvo."
Ruby Howell: "Flavo, flavae, etc.

He Knew

Miss Murray: "Bruce, what is climax?"
Bruce Miller: "Chewing tobacco."

Cold Feet

P. H. (in Physics): "Where does a foot warmer get it's coldness to make it cool."

K. A.: "From a person's feet, I suppose."

The Zoology class were drawing pictures of bees in the laboratory one day when Alma Lewis discovered that she could not draw a good bee's eye. Mr. Miller happening around at that time asked her what her trouble was. Whereupon she exclaimed, "I can't draw this bee's eye. You give me yours, then I can."

K. A. HARPER

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Old Thing

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To be successful a store should have a

Purpose and a Policy

It is our purpose to render a service so satisfactory to our customers that they will always come back. Courteous treatment and better merchandise at better prices are a part of our store policy to make you a lasting customer.

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POTOMAC :: ILLINOIS

Truby Hoth: "I will only marry a man who has lived and suffered."
Mary Hoth: "That must be a widower."

* * *

"English"

P. H.: "Well, I swan."
Grace: "I must be gettin' on."

* * *

Alma Lewis being a little too hasty in writing her Zoology notes on Evolution, "Revolution."

* * *

Bravely "Faced"

Powder is an explosive element greatly feared by men, but very bravely "faced" by all women, especially the Juniors.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Coupe with an electric self-starting and lighting system is one of the most popular members of the Ford Family. It is a permanently enclosed car, with sliding plate glass windows—an open car with plenty of shade. Then in inclement weather, enclosed and cozy, dust-proof and rain-proof. Just the car for traveling salesmen, physicians, architects, contractors, builders, and a regular family car for two. Demountable rims with 3½-inch tires all around. To women it brings the convenience and comforts of the electric with the durability and economy of the Ford car. Early orders will avoid long delays in delivery.

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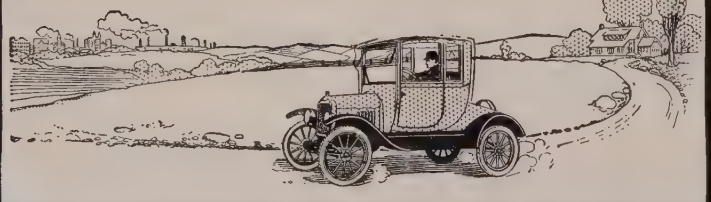
Potomac, Ill.



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"Wise Men Often Change Their Minds"

P. H.: "Explain force pump, Josie."

Josie S: "I can't."

P. H.: "That's right; women now days don't need to know how to work a pump, dish rags or brooms. All they want to do is to sit in the parlor and let the man do the work. They call this "modernizing man." Believe me, here is one man no woman will ever modernize.

Samson's Equal

Sophomore: "I'll bet Caesar was a strong man."

Miss Funk: "Why?"

Sophomore: "The book says that he pitched his camp across the river."

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Sideburns?

Al Luckey coming home from Danville after having his picture taken for the G. G. '20, remarked that he had been photographed by a man with burnsides.

* * *

Must Be Irish

P. H.: "Alvin, where have you been?"
Alvin Kelley: "Down to see Harry."
P. H.: "Pardon me, I didn't understand the "H."

* * *

Miss Murray pronouncing dame (dam) in French said that it always shocked her audience but as she had said it to herself so much she had gotten over being shocked.——"Why, Miss Murray!!"

WARNER SIDENER, D. V. M.

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POTOMAC :: ILLINOIS

When, Where What

Ruby H.: "Oh, gee, Bob, did you find my watch? Did you look in the Ford? I bet yo udropped it when you got out to crank."

Recent Discoveries

P. H.: "What is a snake's tongue used for, Grace?"

Grace J.: "It is used to hear with."

P. E. RIEGLE

G. E. JAMESON'S BARBER SHOP

Potomac :: Illinois

SOLILOQUY

Some one opened a window in Miss Funk's room. There was a bon-fire in the street below and the wind blew the smoke into the room, whereupon Miss Funk angrily exclaimed: "Why do all the bon-fires, steam engines and bawling kids in town have to always interrupt us?"

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Doris: "Then a Ford will run better if there's a lot of spark.

P. H.: "According what kind of spark it is."

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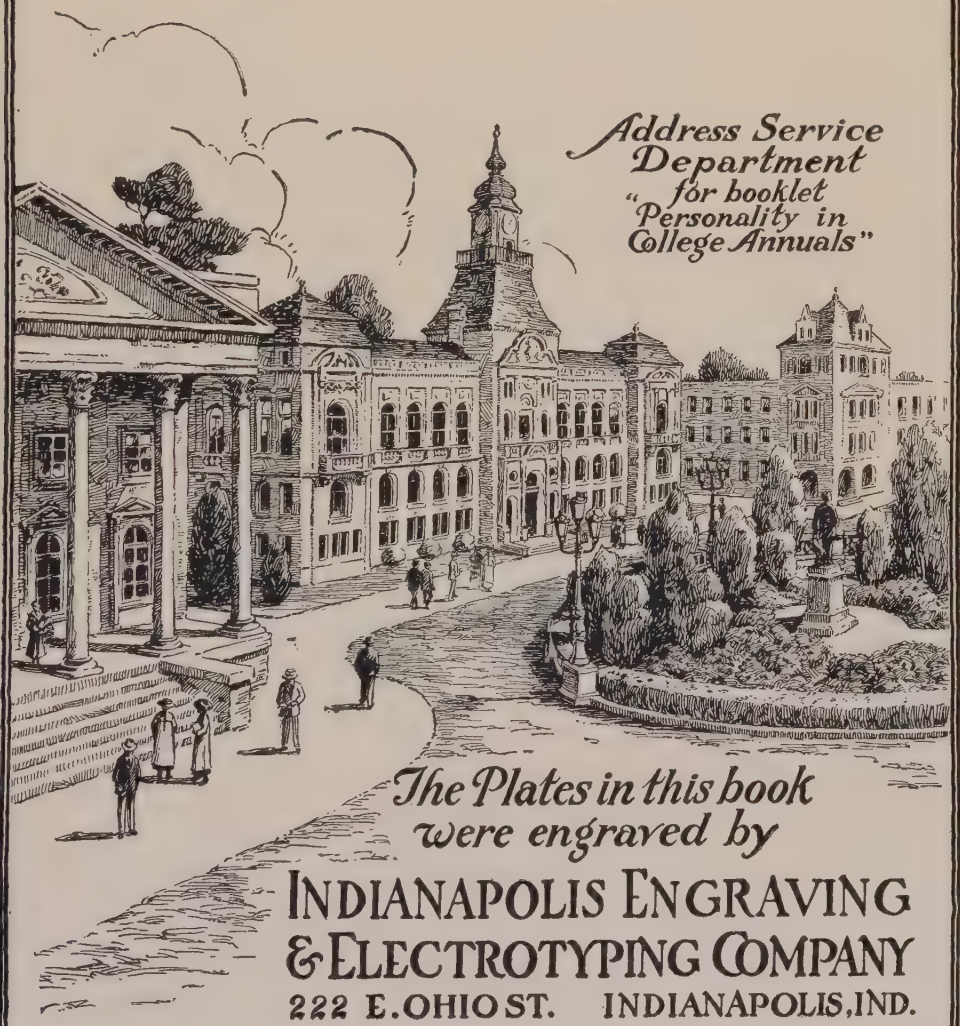

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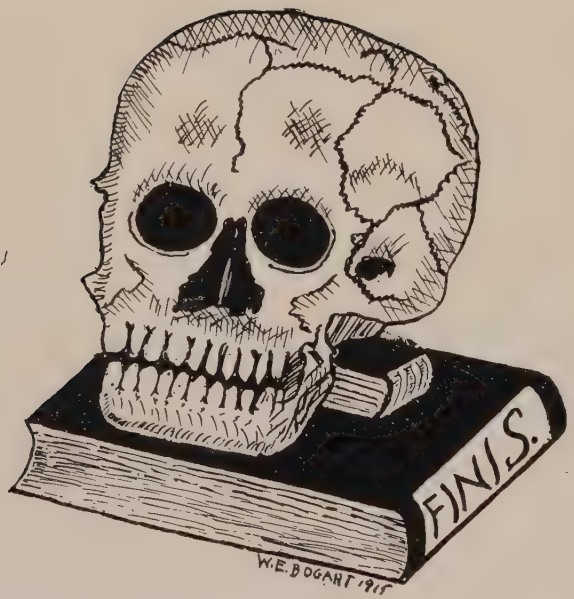
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Memorandum

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